

IDEAS.

An honest man will scorn to gain anything by misrepresentation. No one should be satisfied just to be growing older. Each day should make us richer, wiser and better. He who drives a sharp, cute bargain may gain a little now, but he loses friends, confidence, business and profit in the future.

TAKE NOTICE.

Montville Flowers, the famous monologist, will give his newest and favorite monologue, "The Battle of Waterloo," at the Tabernacle Monday night, Jan. 4th. Those who have heard Flowers will not miss this opportunity to hear him again, and their enthusiasm over his ability to entertain an audience should certainly induce all others to attend.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Great Britain recognized the republic of Panama.

W. J. Bryan arrived at the Hague and visited the Foreign Minister.

The resignation of Alonzo Cruzen, Collector of Customs of Porto Rico, has been accepted.

A treaty of commerce and navigation has been completed between Cuba and Italy.

It is reported that a large body of insurgents, headed by Gen. Jimenez, is marching on San Domingo.

The cruiser Dixie, with 600 United States marines on board, is on the way to Colon, Republic of Panama.

A feature of the holidays in London, England, is the extent to which American apples figure in the decorations.

More anti-Jewish demonstrations are reported from Kishineff in Turkish territory. The Jews are preparing to emigrate.

The Russian Government is still considering the reply of Japan to its note in regard to Japan's demands in the Far East.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Perry Heath is quoted as saying that Senator Hanna would accept the presidential nomination.

Mrs. Ruth Miller Hoar, wife of Senator Hoar, died suddenly in Washington Thursday night.

The Salvation Army distributed dinners to 25,000 people in New York City on Christmas day.

Rear Admiral George W. Sumner, of Kentucky, of the U. S. Navy, will be retired to-day on account of age.

A severe blizzard, followed by a heavy snowfall, has done much damage in Indiana, Illinois and Missouri.

In view of alarming conditions at San Domingo, the United States has dispatched another warship there in all haste.

It has been decided to issue \$7,000,000 4 per cent. ten-thirty year bonds to acquire the friar lands in the Philippines.

Dowie will leave Chicago to-day for a trip through the Southwest, and will sail from San Francisco, January 21, for Australia.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, who is in Genoa, will bring the remains of James Smithson, founder of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C., to that city for reinterment.

Sixty-three persons were killed and thirty persons were injured in the wreck of the Baltimore and Ohio's fast passenger train between Pittsburgh and New York, at Laurel Run, Pa., Wednesday evening of last week.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Representative Hubble, of Pulaski county, is dying of Bright's disease.

The Citizen's League, of Covington, has begun a war on the slot machines. The matter will be pushed before the grand jury.

E. L. Noble, who suddenly disappeared from Jackson, Breathitt county, immediately after the assassination of James Marcum, has returned to Jackson.

The big milling plant, including an elevator and granary of the J. E. M. Milling Company at Frankfort, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of between \$80,000 and \$100,000.

Gov. Beckham has gone to Savannah, Ga., to attend the wedding of Lieut. Yulee Beckham and Miss Myra Wilcox. During the Governor's absence from the State Lieut. Thorne will be the acting Governor.

The Kentucky Live Stock Breeders Association and Citizens' National Bank of Louisville have filed suit at Owensboro against the guarantors for the deficit of about \$18,000 in the cost of the State Fair at Owensboro.



SENATOR T. C. PLATT'S BRIDE.

Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, who was recently married to United States Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York, is a handsome matron of 42, her husband being twenty-eight years her senior. Mrs. Janeway's first husband was a Mr. Snow and her second was Dr. Theodore G. Janeway of New York, who died in 1897. A position was then secured for her by Senator Platt in the congressional library, Washington, at an annual salary of \$720. She gave up this place last year. Senator Platt's wife died in 1901.

THE SECOND OPENING OF THE WINTER TERM, MONDAY, JAN. 4th, 1904.

Large attendance from all the Eastern Counties. The new Boarding Hall much liked. Three new buildings for young men. Talks by Prof. and Mrs. Chas. on Good Health. Organization of special classes.

The attendance of students shows how well-education, and especially Berea education, is appreciated. Twenty-seven new students were registered yesterday, and a large number are expected at the second opening of the term next Monday. And fewer students than ever before have given up to home-sickness.

The new accommodations for students are greatly enjoyed. The "Annex Dining Room" at Ladies Hall is bright and cheery, and the new bedrooms for the Williams House have come at last and made the furnishings of that building complete.

Prof. Chas. the noted Physical Director of Cincinnati, has been giving instructions to the young men on the care of their health, and is training them in foot-ball base ball, and other games. Mrs. Chas. is doing the same for our young ladies—helping them in their gymnastics and basketball, and instructing them in important matters regarding health and strength.

The classes are starting out strong in numbers and enthusiasm. Prof. Dinsmore's class in the History of Education, Prof. Dodge's class in United States History, Prof. Mason's class in Forestry, Tutor Hamilton's classes in farm work and farm animals, Mrs. Hill's classes in Housekeeping (now in the new building) are among the best. The special work for those who expect to teach, or who wish to get a high grade certificate, will be exceptionally fine, under direction of Mrs. Putnam, Miss Schumaker, Tutor Lewis and others.

And on every street corner, in every hall and student's room we hear the glad chorus, "Berea is a good place to come to."

DODGE-HOOPEES.

On Christmas Day at high noon Prof. Ernest Green Dodge was united in marriage to Miss Mary Catherine Hoopes, at the home of the bride's mother in Oberlin, Ohio. The marriage was solemnized by the groom's father, Prof. L. V. Dodge. The bride and groom are both well known here, and their many friends unite in wishing them a happy and prosperous future. Both are graduates of Berea College, the groom, class of '93, and the bride, class of '01. Since his graduation Prof. Dodge has taught in Berea College, and studied nearly three years in Chicago University, where he took the degree of Master of Arts. After a tour through Europe he again took up the profession of teaching. He is now in the second year as a teacher in Urbana University at Urbana, Ohio. Prof. Dodge is the author of a book of poems which has elicited a large amount of favorable criticism. Since her graduation, Mrs. Dodge has been engaged as stenographer in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge will go to housekeeping at Urbana, where they will be at home to their friends after Jan. 5.

A STATESMAN'S ROMANCE.

How Senator Platt First Met His Charming Bride.

The matrimonial alliance of Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway of Washington and Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York marks the culmination of a friendship formed many years ago. Mrs. Janeway has been twice before a bride. She is a native of Maine, and her first husband was named Snow, and with him she lived in Tioga county. It was there that the Snows and the Platts first met. At that time Senator Platt was happily married to the former Miss Ellen Lucy Barstow, who died a couple of years ago. After the death of



SENATOR PLATT'S BRIDE.

Mr. Snow his widow married Dr. Theodore Janeway, a nephew of Dr. Edward G. Janeway of New York. He died six years ago.

The senator's bride is a handsome brunette of tall and commanding physique. She has a profusion of beautiful dark hair and expressive gray eyes and is one of the most attractive women in Washington. She is bright, well-mannered and clever in conversation and is about forty years of age, although she looks much younger. Since the death of Dr. Janeway she has resided at the national capital with her daughter, now about twenty years old. Until last year she had been an employee of the Congressional library. Her house in Washington, which was built recently, is one of the handsomest on I street. She recently leased it for a term of two years to the assistant secretary of the treasury, the senator and his wife preferring to make their home in New York except when congress meets.

Senator Thomas C. Platt is a native of Owego and has just passed his seventieth year. He was educated at Yale and entered on a political career early in life. After serving several terms in congress he was elected senator and came into national prominence as an ally of General Grant and Roscoe Conkling. With Conkling he apparently died a political death when he resigned from the senate and failed in the election that followed to be returned to that body. But he steadily gained in political power and has long been the acknowledged leader of the Republican party in the Empire State. A New York newspaper, commenting on the senator's latest alliance, wonders if he "will continue to be boss."

The most complete line of Dolls, Toys, China, Christmas and Holiday Goods ever brought to the county seat is now on exhibition at the RACKET STORE, Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Get Your Money's Worth

Lackey & Hamilton

WANT YOUR PATRONAGE

Get Your Money's Worth

But not unless they deserve it. If there are worthier goods to be found elsewhere; if prices asked by others are lower than ours, quality considered, it is your privilege to profit by them, but facts prove that such is not the case.

We add something new each day in every line of merchandise we carry, and by keeping constantly in close touch with the large wholesale houses and factories we are enabled to secure the latest and best values at the lowest possible prices.

Our Dress Goods' Dept.

Is now complete, filled with the Newest Things in Black Goods and Novelties.

See our line of Fancy Velvet and Wash Waistings.

They are beauties. Selling from 25cts. to \$1.00 per yard.

Be sure to examine our line of Cloaks and Furs

Before making your selection. The Style, Quality, and Price will please you.

Highest Quality.

Ladies' Misses, and Children's Shoes, Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Men's Rubber Goods.

We have just added to our fall stock some very nobby suits for men and boys at prices that cause you to wonder how we do it.

Overcoats for men, Overcoats for youths, Overcoats for boys.

Make your own price and we have a coat to fit you—the best for the money.

Yours to please, LACKEY & HAMILTON, Richmond, Ky.

THE BEREAMADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, BARBER SHOP...

H. M. Racer, Prop.

Hair cut 15c
Shave 10c
Shampoo 15c
Face massage 15c
Razors sharpened, 15c 25c
Razors Sold.

Shop just around the corner on Center St. and across from printing office

We want you for a REGULAR CUSTOMER

Free Holiday Games

60 different games—all new—one in each package of

Lion Coffee

at your Grocer's.

TIME KEEPERS.

It is sheer extravagance to buy a worthless watch. Buy a high-class timekeeper at the right price. They save you money and are more satisfactory. Ours are guaranteed. Write for catalogue or call.

IRION, GIRARDET & CO., 224 West Market, Louisville, Ky.

W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES \$3.50

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898	808,182 Pairs.
1900	1,259,754 Pairs.
1901	1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets and Always Black Heels Tied. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equaled at any price. Shoes by mail \$5c. extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

For sale by
R. R. COYLE, Berea

STEVENS

Firearms are made right, look right, and for their particular purposes are positively unsurpassed. There is absolutely no gun-work about the "Stevens." RIFLES, from \$5 to \$500. Our line PISTOLS, from \$5 to \$500. SHOTGUNS, from \$5 to \$500. Nearly all dealers handle the "Stevens." Don't fail to send for illustrated catalog—a book of ready reference—freely mailed upon request.

Are you good at Puzzles? We have issued one that is very interesting and will make you think hard. Send two recent clippings and we will forward it by return mail. Address, "Puzzle Department."

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.,
P. O. Box 392,
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

OUT

AN OUTFIT of eyeglasses or spectacles is not expensive, but the good it will do is incalculable.

Better pay the cost of a perfect outfit and get perfect satisfaction than try to save money by purchasing cheap glasses. They are never suitable.

We have modern high class instruments for

TESTING THE EYES and can obtain accurate data which enables us to fit

EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES that are suitable in every way.

T. A. Robinson,
Optician and Jeweler
Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

Open Every Day,
With a full supply of
BEEF, PORK or MUTTON

DAVIS' MEAT MARKET,
Opposite Bicknell & Early's - Berea, Ky.

East End Barber Shop
North of Printing Office
Shave 10c; Hair Cut 15c
Shampoo 15c
Razors sharpened 15c to 25c
R. B. DOE, Proprietor

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS in Bulk or in Cans.
CELERY, CRANBERRIES, ETC. Always on hand at

TELEPHONE **JOE'S** No. 58.
Joe's Corner, Richmond, Ky.

Our Millinery Stock

Includes the largest variety of the seasons newest and best styles in

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Headgear

now shown in Berea. No matter what price you wish to pay, we can please you. Our long experience insures a well selected stock to choose from.

Mrs. A. T. Fish,
BEREA, KY.

!Given Away!
to our customers

A handsome, hand-painted, gold-lined, three-color decorated
42-PIECE DINNER SETS

One every other Saturday. Call at our store and let us explain our plan to you.

East End Drug Co.



The Famous Queen Quality

Shoes for Women and equally celebrated makes for Men and Boys are found at

Rice & Arnold,
Richmond Ky.



TER MAKE US GLAD.

I don't care how
What the weather is,
If it's good or bad,
Why, let 'er buzz!
I like to see
The juncos pud,
An' ter hear 'em bee
In the glory pud
'Tis his buzz, buzz, buzz,
An' his yells, yells,
Like he uster 'as
In my boyhood sweet!

If it's clouds all right
I'll just take a few—
Till the day's all night,
An' they're daisies o' dew
On the burdock leaves,
An' the lily's lip
Jest hangs at grieves,
Like the drip, drip, drip,
Of a weepy night
When no moon don't shine;
Mark clouds 'all right!
Gimme some la mine!

Gimme some in mine!
Glad follows pain,
Like the warm sunshine
Drinks up the rain!
I may sorrow some
Like a rain-wet sky—
Glad I wa'n't born dumb
So I couldn't cry!
Glad my heart gits weak
Till she overflows,
An' my both eyes leak,
An' I blow my nose!

If jes all joy,
Was the only thing
The world 'ud cloy,
Till I couldn't sing!
I wouldn't know it,
Not joy—not me!
If 'twould come an' sit
On my lap, biggie,
If they wa'n't no sad;
We need it back
Fer to make us glad
When the glad comes back!



SPANISH PEGGY

A STORY OF YOUNG ILLINOIS

By Mary Hartwell Catherwood

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CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

Every Sunday Mahala Cameron's father preached in the schoolhouse, and nearly all the people, whether they accepted the Cumberland Presbyterian creed or not, went to the service. Wild-plum groves made bouquets of snow on the prairies. The woods were full of flowers, having such fragrance as breaks only from old loam. All the trees, from the rich green of the pecan to the delicate and slowly deepening maple gave out their foliage to the sun. The Judas tree burst out like flame in the forest.

Happy boys were seen coming home from the river of evenings with strings of croppies, bass, and pike. Half-yearly muster day came, when the local militia stepped out in awkward squads and practiced such military tactics as the leader knew to the squeak of a rifle and the thump of a drum. Antywine put himself among the boys. He liked life and movement. But Shickshack stood and looked gloomily on. He knew that his own people, the Sacs, were being crowded in their reservation, and this play of war might sometime become reality. Whisky was plentiful of muster days. Antywine noticed that Lincoln did not touch it. Having considered the height and strength of Saur Abe, he also spat out of his mouth a taste of fiery stuff pushed between his lips by a Grove boy, and decided that he would fight rather than be forced to drink.

Slicky Green and Ann Rutledge's brother were home, working in their fathers' fields. Young Yates was seen at intervals during the summer. The boys and girls of New Salem found a world of material for their own happiness. There were quiltings, where the older women labored in the afternoon and young men and women came to evening games.

Peggy Shickshack stood outside of such festivities, and so did Antywine, because the singular mother of their household had no fellowship with the mother of any other household. For all the villagers began to look kindly at the unfolding womanliness of the lame Spaniard, the blond head of Antywine, and the good old Indian who loved white men.

But the festival that Peggy liked best and was not left out of, was blackberrying. The girls rose at dawn and put on their worst clothes, meeting by appointment at the tavern with baskets on their arms. They did not speak loud. The dust in the road took the prints of their feet like ashes. The whole sweet-smelling world was drenched in dew, and as they brushed down the ravine across the woods beyond, they were baptized by every bush. Then their tongues were loosened, and they sang and told stories. Sometimes they pretended to see wolves sneaking to cover, but this merely for the pleasure of frightening themselves. It was the loveliest pilgrimage ever invented. There was peril in it too, for in the wooded field of wild brambles the thick-mottled rattlesnake, or objects resembling him, caused many a start and shriek.

Once little Jane Rutledge got a fat grasshopper down her back, and yelled for deliverance from—"a snake! a snake!"

"Oh, run home, Jane! Run home, quick!" cried Mahala Cameron.

But Ann tore the child's clothing open and freed the grasshopper, clinging with all his feet to the tender white back; and they all laughed at Maxia, who would have sent her three miles for help.

Sometimes the girls swam grass to their waists, as in a sea of dew, Peggy

dividing her way with her crutch. The rising sun showed glittering in the brambles, blackberries and luscious dewberries half as long as one's thumb, melting ripe to keep that very morning's appointment. To go blackberrying late in the day was not to go blackberrying at all, but to a hot and weary search of rifled fields.

When the party trailed homeward with heaped baskets they could see along the ridge of the Sangamon tents and camps of farmers who had come long distances to mill. Each man was obliged to wait his turn to have his grain ground. It was like a fair. Quoit pitching, wrestling matches, races and trading filled up the idle time. Insensibly the season changed. Sumac leaves began to burn around scarlet fruit veiled in white, the oaks were faintly tinted, and the first September days had come.

Antywine's reading lessons at the stone ended, for Lincoln was taking up surveying and going out to distant parts of the country, and Antywine was to go with him as his chain-bearer.

"I put the book in my bundle," said the Canadian while he and Peggy were bidding each other farewell at the stone. "Saur Abe will help me."

Peggy's hand and feet became cold. She felt as if autumn were driving the blood back upon her heart.

"Viane Rutledge told at school the other day that you are the best-looking young man in New Salem."

Antywine expanded with satisfaction. He always carried his chin up, so that people called him high-headed.

"I am tall,"
"I am tall,"
"Don't you think Viane Rutledge is a pretty girl, Antywine?"
"Yes,"
"She's the prettiest girl that goes to school, isn't she?"
"Yes,"

Tears sprang into Peggy's eyes; she winked them back, ashamed of being grieved.

"But Viane Rutledge is not a good reader," she honestly declared.

"Me, I am not a good reader, either," observed Antywine.

"You don't want to put yourself alongside of Viane Rutledge as a poor reader," spoke Peggy, sharply—"do you?"

"I don't know," returned Antywine, with a teasing winsomeness specially his own. He smiled on the landscape and lifted his chin higher, a look of concern replacing the smile.

"Why you cry, sweetheart?"
"My foot's tired," said Peggy, drying her tears.

"You been trying to walk without the crutch?"
"A little,"

"Then I carry you up to the house."
"I don't want you to. If Mahala Cameron's brother was here he could help you make a saddle and carry me. He takes hold of hands with one of the Clary boys, and they lift me up on the saddle and run with me when we play Indian."

"He have no business!" exclaimed Antywine, full of indignation. "They will fall and hurt you!"

"O, no, they won't. He is a nice boy, and has such red cheeks,"

"Me, if I have those red cheeks I strip the skin off my face!" said Antywine, disgusted. "You like those red cheeks, eh?"

"Well, I think they are about as pretty as Viane Rutledge's."

"Viane Rutledge," spoke Antywine, sincerely, "she not have that charm like you, and those manners."

"Do you think I am learning manners?"

"You have improve every day."

"Antywine, I've got the best apple in my pocket! Don't you want a bite of it?"

"Did those Cameron boy give you that apple?"

"No."

"You have it, then, from that Grove feller, who is behaved so bad the master whip him?"

"No. Mahala gave it to me."

"Then I will take some bite."

Peggy drew forth the apple and they ate it together, feeling that their differences were reconciled. It was their parting meal, for food eaten at Sally's board had no such taste as this.

Shickshack said nothing about Antywine's first serious undertaking of civilized work. The boy until that time had been nothing but a hunter. Perhaps the Indian pondered on the white man's influence. He set himself to bring in plenty of venison to dry for winter, and an abundance of buckskin to tan. His cabin was as good as any in New Salem.

Shickshack held land in his reservation, as all his tribe held it, without cultivating or improving an acre except patches of maize and pumpkins. He could not understand the white man's greed for real estate when the prairies were so free to all. The product of his labor consisted of peltries. These he exchanged for the necessities of simple living.

Shickshack was not unmindful of the change in his adopted child. He used to watch her silently. When she brought him the first pair of stockings made by her hand he sat and smoothed them across his buckskin knee. They were useless to him as a covering, for he could not enjoy the freedom of his ankles in anything but hunter's moccasins.

Before the weather grew cold he gave Peggy a roll of heavy dark red linsey cloth instead of the usual tanned deer-skins. Ann Rutledge helped her cut and make the dress. He had the satisfaction of seeing her warmly clad, in short-waisted gown with bag sleeves and a thick cape and hood lined with dull yellow flannel which Ann had saved among her stores.

As autumn days drew close to the margin of winter, the big boys, relieved of labor that they owed to their parents every working season until they were 21 years old, came to Minter Graham's school. Though willing to make themselves useful carrying in logs for the fireplace, they were full of frolic as colts. They stirred up the school until Minter Graham in despair made a

new law and announced that he would listen to no more complaints of wall-thumping, fist-clenching, and fighting, unless the complainant could show that blood had been drawn. Then the boys were gloriously happy. The sallow young schoolmaster, writing copies at his desk, would suddenly hear through the drone of study:

"Master, Viane Rutledge looked at me and drew blood!"
"Master, Nancy Green's eyes are drawing blood on me this minute!"

In November there was a haze over the landscape like bloom on grapes. Indian summer lingered. Settlers had not then learned the Mississippi valley's sudden and bitter changes of climate.

Lincoln and Antywine were still absent early in December, when Shickshack waited one evening behind Minter Graham's schoolhouse for Peggy to come out. A lot of boys and girls seemed to spout forth, racing down to Rock Creek. They could almost smell their supper Johnny cakes across the ravine. Peggy was hopping briskly in the joyful midst of her schoolmates, when she saw her foster father beckoning her at the foot of the bluff. She followed him.

Shickshack led her where there was no path through ascending woods, parting naked bushes for her, and helping her over fallen logs which had become almost a powder of flakes covered with moss.

"Where are we going?" she inquired more than once.

But Shickshack made no reply until he had put a loop of deer-skin around him over his blanket, and lifted Peggy on his back in this portable hammock.

She was learning to use her lame leg with a stoical determination which the New Salem doctor encouraged. Though never without her crutch, she often carried that leaned on it. Shickshack was evidently undertaking a journey, and she looked anxiously through the woods as some flakes of snow melted on her face, and up at the void peopled as by winged white insects.

"Father," said Peggy in the Sac language, "where are you taking me?"
"To the young chief Yates," he answered in English, trudging across the ridge, sure-footed and muscular.

"But he lives far away and I won't go! What will Antywine and Mr. Lincoln say when they come home?"

"Antywine and the chief Abe on the survey trail. They not here to stop Pedro Lorimer. He get you this time."

"Has he come back again?"
Shickshack grunted. "At the Grove—two, four days. He tell the young leaves Black Hawk is on the war path. Drive out old Indian! Burn his wigwam! Old Indian help Black Hawk. Me not need totem signs to find out what he want. He say old Indian have no business to keep white girl."

"But, father, you cannot carry me so far!" Peggy strongly revolted. She wept, shivering against his back. He descended toward a darkened plain without heeding her arguments against his course, except to assure her he intended to hire a horse at the first cabin.

The sloughs were frozen, and frost-blackened grass crisped under his feet. Nowhere could any farmhouse light be seen, and the gentle flicker-like insect wings had become a driving storm of snow. Shickshack found the road stretching southwest toward Jackson-ville, and plodded steadily along. Jogging through an immensity of night and cold and drifting whiteness, Peggy ceased to beg that he would let her walk, and lapsed into such drowsiness that he was obliged to shake her when he set her down. By this time the chill windrows were nearly to his knees. Unbattered by his body, she felt the dry spume spinning in her face.

"Me have to put you in the log to-night," said Shickshack. "Snow too bad to go farther."

Every new Salemite had heard of or seen the huge hollow log strangely left upon the prairie beside that road. Once Slicky Green and another boy, belated on a bitter night while searching for lost cattle, had driven wild hogs out of it, and saved their own lives in its roomy hollow. It loomed a white ridge, higher than Peggy's head, its black opening already banked with drift. Shickshack crawled in with his knife unsheathed. A yelping, snarling struggle was muffled by the log, until something dark leaped past Peggy, and ran across the snow.

"Wolf!" observed the Sac. "Him not like to leave him good bed."

Reluctantly, in spite of the cold, Peggy crawled past him into the deep shelter, dragging her crutch. Her hand touched something furry, and green eyes shot flame at her. Shickshack hauled a cub from its cushion of rotten wood and threw it out after its mother.

Peggy was so drowsy that she remembered nothing further of the

night, except some noises at the open end of the log.

When she awoke it was light enough to see overhead the ridged vault of her wooden cavern. The snow cast in a pallid illumination. She sat up and called Shickshack. He remained in a rigid attitude, with his back to her, and his legs extending out under a white lapful. His arm was hard as marble in her hand when she touched him, and he did not turn his head.

"Father!" she screamed. "Father!"

CHAPTER V.

The old Sac, who had guarded her roof-tree, whether cabin or wigwam, every night of her remembrance, sat upright, holding his knife, on which frozen blood was crystallized. Two or three dead wolves lay outside the log on the snow. But not one of them was frozen stiffer than the Indian, who, after his own fashion, had given life itself for the safety of his adopted child.

Peggy would not believe he was dead. She clung to his old shoulders, and screamed to rouse him. The Sac, who loved white men, and had never failed to answer the appeal of his white child, silently blocked the entrance of the log. His eyebrows were hoar frost, and the dark ruddiness of his face and neck seemed crusted with rough silver.

Peggy's wild crying might have resounded long in the hollow log, and brought no person to help her. For all around was the vast prairie stretching from horizon to horizon, a glare of whiteness unpierced by the smoke of a single fire. But two figures toiled toward New Salem through the early cold, wading with effort, and finally making for the hummock in which they recognized the submerged log. Lincoln and his chain-bearer encountered the frozen Indian and the crying girl as they stooped to enter and warm themselves.

High as drifts were piled in New Salem streets, for this was the winter known long afterward as "the winter of the deep snow," people gathered hastily through the unabated storm when word went around that Shickshack had been brought in frozen to death. Lincoln and Antywine, in silent agreement, stopped the exalted sled that had borrowed, at the door of Rutledge's tavern. Neither said, "Let us take him to his own cabin." In death, at least, he should escape from the environment which Sally made, and be publicly honored.

Antywine went directly to carry the news to the widow, and Sally heard it, making a clicking sound of disapproval with her tongue.

She knocked the ashes out of her cool pipe, partly on the hearth and partly in the dinner pot, which hung from the crane.

"Now don't that beat ye! Gone and froze hisself to death the first big snow and New Salem seven miles from a buryin' ground! He always was the most ill-convenient old Indian! Took him to the tavern, did ye?"

"Yes," replied Antywine, without apology.

"Well, keep him there. I'll come to the funeral. Funerals is no novelty to me, buryin' men as often as I have."

Neighbors talked in whispers around the dignified figure stretched on a white-covered board under a canopy of sheets. But Antywine and Lincoln had themselves washed it, and dressed it in the Sac's best buckskins. They found girded around the waist a heavy belt of rattlesnake skin.

(To Be Continued.)

A WESLEY INCIDENT.

The First Methodist Lay Preacher Was Followed in a Year by Twenty More.

The societies met on Sundays, but never at the hour of church service, and when neither Wesley nor any other clergyman was present, spent the hour in prayer and religious conversation or exhortation. From exhortation before the society to formal preaching before it was only a step; but to Wesley it seemed a very long step, writes C. T. Winchester in "Wesley's days of triumph" in Century.

While in Bristol he learned, one day in 1739, that one of his converts, Thomas Maxfield, had been preaching before the Foundry society. He hurried up to London to stop it. But his mother—who since the death of her husband had been living in a room of the Foundry building—met him with a protest: "John, take care what you do with reference to that young man, for he is as surely called to preach as you are." Admonished by this counsel from one whose caution on all churchly matters he knew to be quite equal to his own, Wesley reluctantly consented to hear Maxfield preach. After listening, he exclaimed: "It is the Lord's doing; let him do as seemeth to him good." Convinced in spite of deep-rooted disinclination, he sanctioned the first Methodist lay preacher. Within a year there were twenty.

He Could Be Trusted.

Rev. Richard Cecil, who lived to be a greatly useful minister, was born in London in 1748. When a boy he was strong-willed, but brave, straightforward and thoroughly to be trusted, hating all that was mean, shuffling or deceitful. One day his father, who had business in the city, took little Dick with him and left him in the door of the East India house, telling him to wait there till he should finish his business and return to him. Taken up with other matters, his father forgot all about him and left the house by another door. Richard, in the evening, was missed by his mother. His father, now remembering where they had parted, said: "Depend upon it, he is still waiting for me where I left him." Immediately returning to the spot, there, to be sure, he found poor Dick faithfully waiting, as he had been for hours, and as he had been ordered to do!—Washington Star.



A Sweet Tooth

Is responsible for many aches and pains. But whatever the cause of decay, it should be arrested and the Teeth put in good condition.

We clean, fill or extract teeth without pain to the patient.

Our fine sets of teeth at \$5 made on zirconite or rubber are absolutely perfect. We guarantee them.

Teeth extracted 75 cents. The best amalgam filling 75 cents. Special accommodations for patients from a distance who write for appointments.

Dr. V. H. Hobson,
Richmond, Ky.



Swift & Co., Patent Attorneys,
Opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

A Good Investment

For \$1.75 I will send by express (not prepaid), complete New Dry Cell Battery (with full instructions for use).

A fact-finding study that will enable you to earn good wages. Send for my Telegraph Catalog which has quite a variety of Electrical Specialties, or for the catalog, I will send a Telephone Catalog.

HERMAN C. TAFEL,
EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL,
224-6 W. Jeff St. Phone 985, Louisville, Ky.

The Lone Star State.

Down in Texas, at Yoakum, is a big dry goods firm of which Mr. J. M. Haller is the head. Mr. Haller on one of his trips East to buy goods said to a friend who was with him in the palace car, "Here, take one of these Little Early Risers upon retiring and you will be up early in the morning feeling good." For the "dark brown" taste, headache and that logy feeling De Witt's Little Early Risers are the best pills to use. Sold by East End Drug Co.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home worn goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

Coughing Spell Caused Death.

"Harry Duckwell, aged 25 years, choked to death early yesterday morning at his home, in the presence of his wife and child. He contracted a slight cold a few days ago and paid but little attention to it. Yesterday morning he was seized with a fit of coughing which continued for some time. His wife sent for a physician but before he could arrive, another coughing spell came on and Duckwell died from suffocation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Dec. 1, 1901." Ballard's Horehound Syrup would have saved him. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at East End Drug Store.

RECTOR OF ST. LUKES.

Ashburnham, Ontario, Testifies to the Good Qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Ashburnham, Ont., April 18, 1903.—I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for a bottle of your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to have found such a God sent remedy. Respectfully yours,

E. A. LANGFELDT, M. A.,
To Chamberlain Medicine Co.

This remedy is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

MONUMENTS.

Gravestones, Statuary
Granite and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,
RICHMOND, KY.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist
Office—Over Printing office.

GARNET HOTEL.

Newly Fitted up, Meals, Board and Lodging at popular prices. Second at opposite Court House, Richmond, Ky.

R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

THIS IS THE TIME FOR Winter Robes

We are showing the largest line that was ever brought into the city of Richmond.

We invite the public to call and inspect our line.

THEY RANGE IN PRICE FROM

\$1.50 to \$15.00

T. J. MOBERLEY,
Main Street Richmond, Ky.

A. J. THOMSON,

GROCERIES AND NOTIONS
Fruits and vegetables a specialty
OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

The Game of Spin-Spin.

Take a large square board or piece of pasteboard and draw with ink or chalk thin circles in such a way that all have the same center. Mark the inner circle 20, the middle one 10, the outer one 5.

Now make a top from an empty spool. I am sure every boy knows how. The top is made with a stick about an inch long and one end of an empty spool and may be spun with the thumb and forefinger. Place the top on the dot in the circle marked 20, and spin. The number of the line or circle the top dies on is the number you score. For instance, if in the circle or on the line marked 10, you score 10. If the top dies clear over the line marked 5, you score nothing. The first one to score 100 wins the game. Any number of children can play at a time.

How to Prevent Tinware Rusting.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterward, no matter how much it is put in water. For stained tinware borax produces the best results. If the teapot or coffee-pot is discolored on the inside boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time, and all its brightness will return.

How to Sponge Woolen Cloth.

Heavy woolen cloth should always be sponged, and this can easily be done at home. Lay the cloth out on a wide table, wet a sheet and spread over it, beginning about a foot from the end of the cloth. Fold over this portion of the cloth on to the sheet and continue the folds so that the wet sheet will come next to the surface of the cloth all the way. If the cloth is too long for one sheet use two or as many as required. Fold the ends of the roll together and let it lie for six or eight hours. This dampens the entire surface very evenly. Then press carefully with an iron as hot as can be used without scorching. It will not take long to go over the entire surface of the cloth, and there is the satisfaction of knowing that your suit will never shrink or spot.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Little Bear's Idea

"Oh, how unhappy we are!" exclaimed Mr. Bear, making a very long face. "We had better be dead," agreed Mrs. Bear.

But the little bear took a much more sensible view of things and he was convinced that his papa and mamma were wrong for once.

"See here," he cried; "why don't you try to make yourselves happy? Why don't you forget your troubles and look at the bright side of things?"

"How can we do it?" wailed Mr. and Mrs. Bear together.

"Why, simply shake off the ugly feeling you have and make up your minds to enjoy life," replied the little bear.

"Tell us how to do it," they cried.

"Suppose you begin with a dance and a song."

The old bears did not think very much of that, but they agreed to try



FLYING AROUND LIGHT FOOTED AND LIGHT HEARTED.

it. Up they got on their hind legs and began to dance around and sing, while the little bear whistled a tune that he had learned at school.

And the first thing they knew they were flying around light footed and light hearted and feeling ten years younger. They laughed and forgot their troubles and were as happy as a bride and groom. Of course, the little bear was very much pleased with the success of his plan.

"This life is not so dreary, after all," exclaimed Mr. Bear.

"Indeed, it is not," agreed Mrs. Bear. Moral.—You can be happy if you try to be.—Detroit Journal.

The Farm

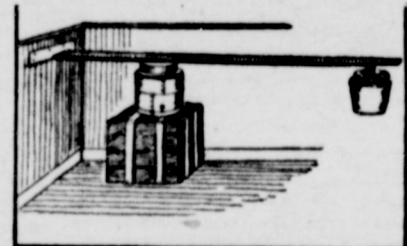
SILAS CHEEVER MASON, Editor

FARM DAIRY CHEESE.

Plain Directions For Cheese Making In the Household.

There is a popular impression that the manufacture of cheese in this country has been so completely transferred to the factory system during the last half century as practically to abolish cheese making on dairy farms. But the agricultural returns of the twelfth United States census show that in the year 1890 there were still 15,670 farms upon which dairy cheese was made. The quantity produced on these farms during that year was 16,372,330 pounds, an average of 1,045 pounds per farm. This product constituted almost 5½ per cent of all the cheese made in the United States.

It is the purpose of farmers' bulletin No. 166, "Cheese Making on the Farm," to furnish for the farm household a brief description of the most approved



FARM DAIRY CHEESE PRESS.

methods used in the manufacture of several varieties of cheese. Details of management, which are briefly and plainly described, include aeration and cooling, coloring, the use of rennet, curdling, cutting, cooking, molding, pressing, dressing, salting and curing. The operation of pressing is explained as follows: The press may be a simple lever and weight described as follows: The lever should be about twelve feet long. A broken wagon tongue answers the purpose very well. Set a strong box, on which the mold may be placed, about three feet from a wall, post or tree. On the latter nail a slat and under it put one end of the lever. Put a circular board about six inches in diameter upon the mold, and on this rest the stick or lever. A pall containing a few cobbles will answer for the weight. Do not apply full pressure at first, but let the weight hang about halfway between the mold and the outer end of the stick. Let the cheese remain a few hours in the press, then take out and dress.

The ordinary process by which our American cheese is made in factories is not applicable to the farm dairy because it takes too much time and is so complicated that it requires years of practice to become sufficiently familiar with the varying conditions in which milk comes to the vat. The various changes that take place in milk, and which are troublesome in making cheese, nearly all develop in the night's milk kept over until the following morning. So if milk is made into cheese immediately after it is drawn no difficulty need be experienced. By employing a simple and short method of manufacture any one at all accustomed to handling milk can with the appliances found in any well regulated farm home make uniformly a good cheese.

If You Want to See Any College Officer.

President Frost, Treasurer Osborne, and Secretary Gamble are busy men, glad to see their friends however, and they are always in the Green Building with the cedar porch for an hour in the morning right after College Prayers. Their hour to do business is 9.45 a. m.

At the same hour you can find the Dean of Women, Miss Robinson, in her office at Ladies Hall, and the Dean of the Collegiate, Normal and Preparatory Departments, as well as the College Registrar, in their offices in Lincoln Hall.

Tutor Disney, Proctor for men and boys of the Model Schools, has his office in the old Treasurer's Building next to the fence. Call at the office hour, 9.45 a. m.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To all those who have relieved and cured their aches and pains by the use of Paracamp, the wonderful external remedy, which never fails to do its work quickly and well. Guaranteed by S. E. Welch, Jr., druggist.

The Christmas present problem will be easily solved when you inspect the fine line of sterling silver novelties, china, cut glass, diamonds, watches, and other Christmas specialties shown by T. A. Robinson, Main St., Richmond, Ky.

BE QUICK.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

BRIEF AND TO THE POINT

NEWS ITEMS GATHERED IN THIS AND ADJOINING STATES.

Old Grudge Causes a Tragedy.—Ex-Governor Brown's Condition.—Land Case Involving Half a Million Acres. Found Dead in Tunnel.

Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 26.—Deputy Sheriff L. R. May shot and killed Lee Lewis at Powell's station, in this county. The shooting was the result of an old grudge. The parties were returning from a Christmas entertainment at a village church, when May, who was a few steps in front of Lewis, turned and fired four shots at him, two of which entered his chest. Lewis was unarmed, and was accompanied at the time by his wife and daughter. Carl Woolsey, son of Rev. John Woolsey, who happened to be behind Lewis, was shot in the hip and seriously wounded by one of the stray shots.

Sergeant, Ky., Dec. 29.—On Big Coan creek, in Letcher county, William Shepherd entered the home of Obediah Fields, his father-in-law, and shot and killed Riley Webb, aged 28. Then turning upon his wife, Mary Shepherd, the slayer fired a fatal ball into her body. His wife was carrying her 10 months old baby in her arms, and the infant also was fatally wounded. Shepherd disappeared toward the Virginia border, but was apprehended, and taken to Whitesburg jail. There is much excitement at Whitesburg and lynching is threatened.

Ex-Governor Brown's Condition.

Henderson, Ky., Dec. 26.—The condition of former Governor John Young Brown, who has been ill of dropsy for some time, is gradually growing worse, and it will be necessary to perform another operation in order to afford him temporary relief. The long confinement and the progress of the disease have weakened the patient considerably, and the attending physicians do not believe he will survive much longer than a week.

Mob Violence Threatened.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 26.—Threats of mob violence having become pronounced during the past two days, nine negroes, charged with murder, were spirited away to Madisonville for safekeeping. The negroes are charged with the murder and mutilation of an unknown man a week ago. One of the prisoners confessed that the stranger was murdered and robbed of \$100 by himself and companions.

Read Yellowbacks.

Morganstown, W. Va., Dec. 26.—Lawrence Dancer, Clarence Jamison, Charles Myers, William Santee and Benjamin Barthlow, aged about 16 years each, are in jail here. Myers said they were organized and have been looting stores. Dancer, the leader of the gang, said they had signed an oath in their own blood to stick together in their work, and that they were inspired by dime novels.

Land Case Venued.

Huntington, W. Va., Dec. 28.—An order was entered in the famous King land suit by Judge Doolittle of the Eighth Judicial district, removing the case to the Marion county circuit court before Judge John Mason. Half a million acres of land are at stake. Judge Doolittle was prohibited from sitting in the case by the supreme court.

Came Home Unexpectedly.

Charlestown, W. Va., Dec. 28.—Rush Duffy was shot and killed by Thomas J. Robinson. The latter came home unexpectedly and, he says, found his wife sitting on the lap of Duffy. He alleges that his wife confessed to a liaison with Duffy for three years.

Christmas Shooting.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 26.—At Fall Creek church during a Christmas entertainment Sheriff James Jennings shot and fatally wounded Rice Pickett, who, together with several other young men, it is alleged, had gone to the church to remove the Christmas tree.

Dog Causes a Tragedy.

Madisonville, Ky., Dec. 26.—News reached this city of a shooting affair near Providence in which Volney Rich, a farmer, had been shot and instantly killed, and Ben Hall, a neighbor, fatally wounded. The two men had trouble over a dog.

Struck Oil.

Owingsville, Ky., Dec. 28.—The Mutual Oil and Gas company, with fields near the Ragland oil fields, of this county, have completed a well which is said to average 35 barrels per day.

Found Dead in Tunnel.

Middlesboro, Ky., Dec. 28.—The body of an unknown man was found in the Cumberland Gap tunnel, he having been killed by a train.

Alleged Lynchers Discharged.

Cairo, Ill., Dec. 29.—James Rains, C. C. Bailey, James Kuster, Brant Davis and Lieutenant J. F. Parker of Thebes, who are charged with the lynching of William Johnson, colored, last spring, had a hearing before Judge Jackson, a colored justice of the peace, and all were discharged, as the evidence was deemed insufficient to hold them. H. Metcalf, another alleged lyncher, was given a continuance of 10 days.

Hurricane Does Damage.

Omaha, Dec. 29.—A stiff northwester, which at one time reached a velocity of 45 miles an hour, struck Omaha, resulting in the fatal injury of one man and doing considerable property damage.

WRECK ON PERE MARQUETTE.

Twenty-two Passengers Killed and Twenty-nine Injured.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 28.—In a head-on collision between two Pere Marquette passenger trains 22 persons were killed, while 38 others were injured, several of them probably fatally.

It was the most disastrous wreck in the history of the Pere Marquette system, and instead of being caused by man's carelessness or mistake, is charged to the high wind, which extinguished the red signal light in the order board at McCord's Station, where the westbound train was expected to stop and receive new orders. Two minutes before the train rushed by McCord's the light was burning, says the operator, but in that brief interval the blizzard that was raging extinguished it, and train No. 5 flashed by the station to crash into eastbound train No. 6, near East Paris. The trains, which were two of the finest on the system, were reduced to a promiscuous pile of broken and twisted timber and metal, with dead and injured pinned down and crushed by the fragments of the heavy cars.

To Bring Suit Against Dowie.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Further legal troubles for John Alexander Dowie were started when a petition was filed in the United States district court asking for permission to start suits against Dowie in the state courts while bankruptcy proceedings are still pending. The attorney who filed the petition and who represents a number of creditors gave as a reason a belief that Dowie is to leave the jurisdiction of the court Dec. 27 on a trip to Australia. Judge Kohlsaat intimated that he would not object to the starting of suits in the state courts, but expressed a desire that Dowie's counsel be advised and given a chance to appear in court.

An Ominous Sign.

London, Dec. 28.—The Daily Mail's Kobe correspondent asserts that the Japanese government has requested the newspaper correspondents to refrain from publishing news concerning the movements of troops or other warlike preparations. In an editorial the Daily Mail says it regards this as a practical censorship and an ominous sign. Editorial articles in other morning newspapers express concern over the movement of foreign warships toward the far east, and particularly over the statement that United States marines have been ordered to Korea, fearing some unforeseen incident may precipitate events.

Leaning Tower Sold.

Rome, Dec. 26.—Bologna's most singular structure, the leaning Garisenda tower, which was begun in 1110 by Filippo Ottone Garisenda, and which was owned by the Marquis Malvezzi, has been purchased by Baron Raimondo Franchetti, who is well known as a composer. The Garisenda tower is only 163 feet high, but it is ten feet out of the perpendicular. The obliqueness of the tower was occasioned by the settling of the foundations.

Earthquake in New York.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Dec. 26.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt here. Telephone reports show that it was noticed all through St. Lawrence county, being severest along the St. Lawrence valley. Buildings trembled violently at Madrid, 16 miles east from here. The earthquake was accompanied by a noise resembling thunder, which was sufficiently loud to awaken people.

New Railroad Mileage.

Baltimore, Dec. 26.—The Manufacturers' Record has made a careful review of railroad construction in the Southern States, Missouri, Indian territory and Oklahoma, covering the entire year of 1903, and showing that 3707.8 miles of line were built since Jan. 1 last, and that at least 4171.4 miles of line will be built in those states and territories during 1904.

Dynamited the Safe.

South McAlester, I. T., Dec. 28.—A bold bank robbery, attended by a desperate battle between a posse of citizens and robbers, occurred at Kiowa, a small town 16 miles south of this city, the robbers securing and destroying about \$2,800 which was in the bank. The men gained entrance to the bank building through a rear window.

Eleven Passengers Injured.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 26.—Eleven passengers were more or less injured by the collision of a westbound Clover Leaf passenger train loaded with Christmas passengers and a Pan Handle freight engine at a crossing here. There were 120 passengers on the train. Two cars were overturned.

Biggest Engine on Earth.

St. Louis, Dec. 24.—The biggest stationary steam engine on earth reached the world's fair grounds on 21 cars. It is of 5,000 horsepower. The engine is to be installed in the center nave of Machinery hall. The total gross weight of the shipment is 720 tons, divided into 202 packages.

Insurrection in Africa.

Cape Town, Dec. 28.—A general insurrection has broken out among the Bondelzwarts tribes in Great Namaqualand, German Southwest Africa. The insurrectionists have collected in the Kara mountains.

Death of Art Critic.

New York, Dec. 28.—F. N. R. Martinez, the musical and art critic of the World, died here after a month's illness resulting from paralysis.

Thousand Made Homeless.

Manila, Dec. 29.—A fire in the pueblo of Calumpit destroyed 250 homes. Several lives were lost and 1,000 persons were rendered homeless.

What would make a better investment than one of our

Self-pronouncing

Teacher's Bibles

Advertised on page 7

Regular \$2.50 and 3.00 values.

Order early.

To Printers

—We manufacture the very highest grade of—

BRASS RULE
BRASS LEADS
BRASS LEADERS
BRASS GALLEYS
METAL BORDERSLEADS AND SLUGS
L. S. METAL FURNITURE
METAL LEADERS
SPACES AND QUADS
METAL QUOINS

Send us a memo of just what you require, and let us quote you prices. We are not in any trust or combination, and you will be agreeably surprised at what we can save you over the regular prices. Old column rules refaced and made good as new, at a very small cost. Highest prices paid for old type, leads, electros, brass, etc. Send for our new catalogue.

PHILADELPHIA Co.
PRINTERS' SUPPLY Co.

908 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

This space has been
purchased by
The Students Job Print—
Printers of The Citizen.

THE CITIZEN'S CLASSIFIED "AD." COLUMN

"Ads" in this column, 5c. per line first insertion; 2½c. per line each subsequent insertion; six words to a line.

No matter where you live or what your wants are advertise in this column and get results. Cash must accompany order.

WANTED

PURCHASER for an extra good saddle, new, for two-thirds the cost price. Inquire of Treasurer Osborne.

TO BORROW MONEY for the extensive building projects of Berea College, in sums of five hundred dollars or more, paying interest for six months or a year. Inquire of Treas. T. J. Osborne.

LOOM AND FLAX WHEEL.—Mrs. H. W. Graham, Berea College, Berea, Ky., would like to communicate with anyone having a loom or good flax wheel for sale.

A GOOD WEAVER understanding the weaving of coverlids will be given work at the Weaving House on Jackson Street. H. W. Graham, Berea College Fireside Industries, Berea, Ky.

GEESE.—Will pay highest cash price. J. H. Neff, Main St., Richmond, Ky. 12 1

TURKEYS, GEESE, and all kinds produce; highest cash prices paid. Berea Produce Co. 11 5

FOR SALE

FIRST CLASS BUILDING BRICK constantly on hand. We also have hard burned brick and bats for cisterns at very low price. Berea College Brick yard.

FOUR-ROOM COTTAGE, Chestnut Ave., with 2½ acres land; two good wells, and a good orchard. Enquire of or write D. N. Welch, Berea, Ky.

ASTRAY.

Taken up as a stray—one white hog, weight 150 pounds. Owner may have same by proving property and paying charges.—W. J. Tatum.

KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds wornout tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va. says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. Sold by East End Drug Co."

MRS. L. S. ADAMS.
Of Galveston, Texas.

"Wine of Cardui is indeed a blessing to tired women. Having suffered for seven years with weakness and bearing-down pains, and having tried several doctors and different remedies with no success, your Wine of Cardui was the only thing which helped me, and eventually cured me. It seemed to build up the weak parts, strengthen the system and correct irregularities."

By "tired women" Mrs. Adams means nervous women who have disordered menses, falling of the womb, ovarian troubles or any of these ailments that women have. You can cure yourself at home with this great women's remedy, Wine of Cardui. Wine of Cardui has cured thousands of cases which doctors have failed to benefit. Why not begin to get well today? All druggists have \$1.00 bottles. For any stomach, liver or bowel disorder Theodor's Black-Draught should be used.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, The Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI

OFFER NUMBER TWO
EXTENDED TO JAN. 15.

THE CITIZEN and the JOSHIE both
One Year for the Price of
THE CITIZEN.

The Christmas number of THE JOSHIE, "the jocular journal for jocosely jolliers," enlarged to 24 pages, is better than ever before. The trio of cousins, Bruce Kirkpatrick, Bruce Barton, and Clark Hinman, are the editors and publishers. THE JOSHIE certainly fills a long felt want. The subscription price for the school year is 40c.; however, by special arrangements both THE CITIZEN and THE JOSHIE can be had for the price of THE CITIZEN alone, \$1.00 per year. This offer is good only until Jan. 15. The lighter and more humorous vein of THE JOSHIE finely supplements the more serious and dignified reading matter found in THE CITIZEN. Send \$1.00 to Jas. M. Racer, Berea, Ky., at once and get the college jokes as well as the college news.

THE CITIZEN.

JAMES M. RACER, Publisher.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

Charcoal and Cupid

By F. H. LA'CASTER.

BUT no work had never seemed so shameful to Marie before. She had always toiled willingly at her father's side at the kiln or in the field. Had driven the steers that drew the wood; had dropped the corn and sacked the coal. And her self-respect had never suffered. Cest bon; neither had she lacked the esteem of her neighbors. They counted her a "fine gal, yas." Standing staunchly by a father not over strong; by a mother burdened with many small children. Sewing, scrubbing, cooking, doing whatever her hand found to do and doing it gladly. Generally dirty, frequently tired, but, ah, oh, always bright and neat on Saturday evening when the sun dropped behind the pines and she sat down on her steps to await Donician's coming.

Tien. When she caught the flash of his red tie as he swung from saddle and heard the creak of his patent leathers as he strode up the walk, happier heart had no girl. For her love affair was in that sweetest of all sweet stages—the certainty of her love for him beginning to blend deliciously with the certainty of his love for her. And now she was ashamed of her work, of her clothes, of her love. Malheureux. And it was a wee, winsome woman who had brought all this shame upon her.

Marie had welcomed the school teacher without a misgiving. Had taken up uncomplainingly the extra load of work and gone to sleep in the shed that the teacher might have "a room to herself." Perhaps in her heart she had hoped to get some new ideas from the teacher—how to do her hair more stylishly and tie her ribbons into more fetching bows. Voila. She did, indeed, get some new ideas. The teacher may have learned, mais certainement, but she had no natural sense. School had not been running a week before she showed that. It was the morning that she met Marie coming out of the cornfield, where the girl had been pulling fodder since daylight. Marie, drenched with dew, her skirts tucked up to her knees, gave the teacher a blithe good morning. The teacher returned the greeting, stared at those bare, wet legs, and the girl tugging at her skirts had run into the house hot with shame. Sacre. It did not occur to her that any one so sweet and dainty could be so ill bred. She could only feel wretchedly in the wrong and for the first time in her fresh young life, ashamed.

The next morning, si drole, yes, Marie tried to pull fodder with her long skirts wrapping about her ankles. She tired herself terribly and came to the house so dreadfully bedraggled that her mother cried out in consternation; but she did not pull much fodder. There was only needed what happened a few days later to complete the girl's undoing. She had been helping her father load his wagon with sacked charcoal. He had started his slow-moving team down the road and Marie had dropped into the grass to rest a bit when the teacher came by. Flushing with her new-found shame the girl started to her feet while the teacher's eyes took in every fleck of coal dust upon her.

"Don't you hate to do such dirty work?" she asked, compassionately. Shades of sanity! she meant to be kind.

Eh bien. The girl bore up under the sense of degradation as best she could. Oh, mais oui. But her shame was not her most dreadful dose. A startling fear had thrown its grim shadow about her hitherto fearless future. If Donician should be made ashamed also. Suppose the teacher should talk to him and tell him that she did "dirty" work.

They had been keeping company only six months, but he never went with any other girl and for a long time none of the boys had tried to walk home from church with her. Marie knew that behind her back her girl friends called her Madam Donician; that everybody was watching slyly for the silver ring that would announce her betrothal. And—ah, Mere de Dieu, the last time he called Donician had gone all red when he told her he had broken the blade of his pocket-knife. When she asked how he had broken it he had gone redder still and muttered something about cutting a dime. She had laughed gaily then with that sudden quickening of the heart-beat that a true-born Cajan girl will always cover with a laugh.

"So simple, to try to cut a dime with a pocket-knife," she had jeered. Donician had justified himself awkwardly with the explanation that it was the first time he had ever made, that he had kept it for good luck and then with a rather staggering meanness demanded if she thought it was going to bring him good luck this time. But to this Marie had only a delicious display of dimples and dancing eyes. She had ceased him royally that night and he had gone away a little sullen at the fast—the foolish boy—to be gone a month. Pourquoi? He was captain of a coal barge. Neither of them had suspected when they parted that he would be gone so long—his sailing orders had come a week ahead.

Dame! Marie felt a little bad about it when she heard. If she had only been kinder—next time he came—

But now everything was changed.

all her gay coquetry gone. A hundred times a day she looked in the mirror at her bare feet and soiled or faded clothes, and thought of his creaking patent leathers and natty ties. Elle a confus! Ashamed? Almost she wished that she might never see him again.

While her sense of degradation burnt her the patient steers dragged the sleds of wood to the central spike, and while she suffered the slow smoke curled higher and higher from the sides of the kiln.

Voila! And while she worked at her father's side in a cloud of fine dust and ashes she heard the news: "The Lily, Donician's charcoal barge—and the blackest thing on the river—had returned to her moorings." Instantly Marie's one consciousness became an aching dread. Suppose he should not wait for Sunday—should come to the house while she was sacking coal and see her all dirty. And the teacher would be there.

She rushed that sacking feverishly, la pauvre fille, but sunset found still 20 sacks to be filled and at the sound of horse's hoofbeats she looked through the soft black haze to see Donician's roan mare rounding the corner. He had on a new straw hat and sat very straight in the saddle. Her father saw him also.

"Mon Dieu, dere's Donician, chere. You had better go to de house. Marie shook her head. There was good stuff in the girl yet.

"You can't finish by yosef, papa, Donician can wait," she said bravely. But while her fingers flew about her smutty task her heart prayed ceaselessly: If only one of the children would think to bring her some clean clothes, she could go down to the branch and wash. Alas! The little ones were too busy flying into their shoes and stockings and making coffee, and Madam was too excited over her preparations for an extra good supper to think of poor Marie down to the kiln.

Almost regretfully the girl tied up the last sack. She had but a faint smile for her father's hearty "Bien."

"We go dis way," he said soothingly and struck into a path that would lead



MARIE WAS BACK IN THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

them through the vegetable garden to the back door. Quivering with dread expectancy, Marie followed in her father's sturdy footsteps through the garden, past the potato house. If only Donician was on the front gallery. Barely ten steps away was clean clothes and shoes and stockings, but to reach her goal she must pass before the kitchen door—if he should be in there drinking coffee. Shrinking behind her father's shoulders, the beating in her throat choking her, she came opposite the door. There was a sound of scraping chair on the bare floor, a stamping of feet, a blurred vision of a tall, clean man and a fair, fresh woman—and Marie was back in the vegetable garden behind the butterbeans, the point of a picket clinched in either hand, her head bent upon her arm, a maddening sound ringing in her ears her brain, her heart. A sound of clear, sweet laughter, mingling with a deep note of masculine mirth. How every spot of smut burnt her at the sound. Her bare feet and untidy hair and dirty, dirty clothes.

Too wretched to notice it, she heard her mother's call to supper; her father's mighty ha-ha as he left the kitchen with his guest; her little brother's shrill whistling as he stabled Donician's horse. Tired and ashamed she clung to the pickets behind the butterbeans and drank dry-eyed her bitter dose. Round and yellow the moon swung up over the pines and found her there. And then the garden gate did not click and the bean leaves stirred not, but a strong arm closed caressingly about her shrinking shoulders, a deep, quick-breathing brushed her cheek and a dear pleading voice comforted to the very core of her:

"Why don't you hurry up and wash chere. I'm tired talking to das school teacher, me."

Were All There. About 11,000 automobiles were sold in this country last year, remarks the Chicago Daily News, though to a dazed man it often looked as if that many were passing the point where he was trying to cross the boulevard on any pleasant Sunday last summer.

Glad News for Parents. A Springfield (Mass.) man has invented a machine for weaving cloth from wire. Does this mean, asks the Boston Advertiser, that at last the small boy is to have clothing that he cannot wear out?

Mean Things. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—This paper says the jawbone of a whale of average size measures about seven feet in length.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—It doesn't mention the size of the jawbone of the female whale, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

But Not to the Performer.

A Duluth hunter rode a mile on the back of a wild moose, which, we rise to remark, was a most amazing performance to the spectators.

The Uncleanliness of Bathing

By Prof. John Dill Robertson.



DO NOT bathe. Bathing is the cause of pneumonia and acts harmfully upon the skin as alcohol does. The man who never takes a bath will find that his skin is perfectly clean, while the frequent bather has a filthy skin because he makes a sewer of it.

The theory that the closing of the pores of the skin would result in death is false. All physiologies which make such an assertion are wrong, and the pupils in the public schools who are taught that such is the fact are being misinformed. Not only could a person close the pores of his skin without harmful results, but a man could be painted with tar and left with all the pores of his skin closed without hindering the functions of any of his organs in any way.

The custom of many people of taking "dry baths" is hurtful. The rubbing of a rough towel over the skin removes the natural scales of the skin, or the "false skin," and this conduces to the growth of bacteria upon the skin. Instead of stopping the collection of bacteria upon the skin by bathing, it is induced by the very precautions which are taken for its prevention. There are two essentials for the growth of bacteria on the skin. These are heat and moisture.

Bathing causes both heat and moisture. It causes heat by driving two-thirds of the blood to the skin, and a "dry bath" causes moisture by inducing perspiration.

If a body of philanthropists were to visit the Ghetto and induce the inhabitants of this region to take daily baths they would in many ways be murderers. They would increase the death rate threefold.

Hot-water bathing is as injurious as alcohol. It draws the blood to the skin as does alcohol, thus overheating the body and leaving the internal organs without their necessary amount of nourishment. If a person bathes himself in hot water before going out on a cold day, he will find in a short time that not only the blood which was drawn to the surface by the bath has receded within the body, but also the blood naturally on the surface of the skin, thus leaving him much colder than he would have been if he had not taken the bath.

My advice to citizens of Chicago is to quit bathing to-morrow, and they will find themselves much healthier in a year from now than they have ever been before.

American and English Methods

By Hon. John Whitburn,

Member City Council Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Member Mosely Educational and Industrial Commission to United States.



WE DON'T go in for manual training like you do. We never dream of seeing a woman driving a nail, but here we see girls doing that and a great many other extraordinary things. But we have men who are determined to make our educational system what it ought to be. We in England have not yet recognized that every child is a sacred trust. Our schools seem to exist solely for the purpose of turning out an enormous number of spobs, who deliberately assert that all men are not equal, to say nothing of women. Our endeavor, however, is to educate our children along more liberal lines, to educate our people into a healthy state of discontent.

In visiting your great factories I have been greatly impressed by the ingenious machinery turned out by Americans. I see that you sweat the machine instead of the men, and this can be traced to your methods of education. Our system of education in industrial and commercial affairs is inferior to yours. You are producing a type of citizen in advance of the British citizen. Your young people are more capable. In your factories everywhere I see the evidence of this. They conceive great ideas and carry them into effect, resulting in an increase of production and a decrease of manual effort, and, therefore, you are able to pay double the wages that we do and sell better articles.

I believe that your educational system is admirable. It is founded upon a pure democracy, which leads you to the altruistic. You have the good sense to know the importance of developing individual power, which will have result in an increased industrial and economic efficiency of your country. It will produce a citizen able to carve out his own career in life and not be a pauper.

Why, in my country it is pitiable to see the inaptitude—young men in the bloom of life unable to direct their own course in any way, destitute of sufficient intellect to find something to do, always somebody's tool. This is a condition of things that we know cannot exist alongside of freedom, and if we are to save our country we must remedy this condition.

I like to trace the effect of education upon the people of your nation. You can fight when you want to, and you generally manage to lick your opponents, but God preserve this country against the military spirit. It is bringing Germany down. It is crushing Great Britain.

Business and College Training

By Chas. T. Yerkes,

Former Chicago Street Railway Magnate.



College training spoils many young men who would enter a business career. In my judgment a good high school education is preferable, rather than a college one, for young men who have their own way to make in the world.

America's progress is due to the fact that her men begin the battle of life early, when they are full of enthusiasm and energy, and when they are most adaptable to existing conditions—in their teens. A boy who goes into business at 17 or 19 has seven years, say, the start of a college man, and the college man must begin in a small position and at a boy's pay—begin where that boy began—and naturally this dissatisfies the college man. And a man dissatisfied is a man that is spoiled for the day's work. In this, of course, I am speaking of commercial and business life, along lines where experience and common sense are needed more than technical knowledge.

Common sense is better than a high education, anyway. The man with common sense can always get an education, but the best education in the world doesn't bring you any more common sense than what you were born with. As for success, the component parts of success are a level head, an honest intention, industry and perseverance and—this is important—just a dash of good luck.

An axiom which I am in the habit of calling my eleventh commandment runs as follows: "The worst fooled man is the one who fools himself." The young man who would make a success of life must have one object clearly before him, must follow that one purpose persistently and determinedly. The man who divides his energies invites disaster and failure.



HOW HE GOT THE POWER.

The Story of W. F.'s Victory Over Drink—A Message to Victims of Alcohol.

It was early on Sunday morning, when I was roused up by a man wanting an interview, being in distress of soul. Hastily dressing, I went out to him, and we stood talking in the delicious early morning air of a typical colonial spring day.

"My name is W. F., and I have had a dreadful night. I made up my mind I would come and see you the first thing this morning. I want to be saved properly. I am just going down fast under the drink. I came out from the old country some years ago, having had a good education, but I began then to give way, and here I am 'no better.'"

"What made you come to me?"

"I heard you preaching in the open air last night and I stopped to listen, and something you said made me feel there might be hope for me. I want to know how to get deliverance from this habit of sin that so completely masters me."

Then there followed a long conversation about his past history, where he lived, what he was doing for a living, and a variety of details, leading up to the previous night, when he had been drinking, the effects of which were only too visible. In fact, he was not then, strictly speaking, sober, but his mind was clear enough to understand the truth. He was thoroughly awakened and sincerely anxious. What he felt he needed, and what I saw he needed was a Gospel not of pardon so much as of power over sin, and this is what many to-day are wanting. Men believe that somehow God is good and kind, and is willing to forgive their



"POWER ACCOMPANYING PARDON." sins, but it is to be delivered from the awful control of it that they are longing for.

"Behold, I give unto you power over all the power of the enemy."

This is the sort of goodness we want to know about, and that W. F. was to hear of. So our talk came round somehow to the story of how the Lord Jesus healed the paralyzed man that was carried on his mattress by four of his friends, and because there was no room for him in the crowd that had blocked the passages as well as an outside staircase, had most unceremoniously torn up the roof and let him down upon the heads of the people, who were obliged to make room for him, whether they would or no!

To this man the Lord said: "Son, thy sins are forgiven thee."

The Lord had, in a moment, read through the past story, had seen all the history of sin and suffering, and had attacked the root of the trouble first, which was the sin in the heart. It is no use lopping off some of the branches and leaving the roots and stump to sprout out again. W. F. and I talked out this first fact very fully, until he saw that his future must very largely depend on a fresh start being given him, with a new power, from an entirely new source—alone from God.

Then he began to ask for and receive, the pardon of all his past life up to that Sunday morning hour, trusting to a person to see to and carry through what He had offered to do, and for which He was thoroughly competent and willing.

"But how shall I know that I am truly and really forgiven? What will be the result?"

"The very thing you most long for—namely, power over the drink craze. Let us continue the story."

"Jesus said: 'But that ye may know that the Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins, I say unto the sick of the palsy, Arise, take up thy bed and walk!'"

"To carry what had carried him, to master what had mastered him, was to be the proof of the genuineness of His pardoning, and the man accepting the forgiveness of sins. Immediately the man took up his mattress, and throwing it over his shoulder, walked straight home. This was power accompanying pardon."

"The question is, 'Is the Lord Jesus as competent, as able, as willing, to save a man like you from the drink habit as to save that man from the paralysis?' If so, will you let Him? Do you agree that He shall, and do you expect Him to take you in hand right away, as you stand here this Sunday morning?"

After some little time of thinking it all seemed clear to him, and there and

then he told the Lord he trusted Him to do all this, he expected it, he accepted it. It just had to be, and he gave himself up fully and unreservedly for the extinction of the drink power, for the incoming of the new power that should expel and reject the old temptation.

"And," said I, "you'll know, and we shall know, that you have been fully forgiven, by seeing you saved completely from the love and power of the old enemy."

"But, W. F., mark my words. You will have a bright, happy Sunday, full of a new-found peace and joy. You will be thrown among fresh friends, who will give you a warm welcome, a hearty hand-shake, and treat you right off as one of themselves, and you will feel you are a new man."

"But by six o'clock to-morrow evening the effects of the drink will be out of you, and you will go down, down. A fit of the blues will be on you, and then will come the strong temptation to go back to the old thing. You will begin to think, 'What a fool I made of myself yesterday, and what a fool they've made of me! It's all rot, there's nothing in it; I am no different, I am no better, nothing has really happened. I am as far off as ever.'"

"Now will come the first real bit of fight. You have got to keep telling the Lord this: 'Lord, I'm in the blues,' and I can't help it; but I'm not going to mind. Thou art all right, and I am Thine, and it's Thy business to drive the blues away, for I can't and shan't try to. I gave myself to Thee yesterday with my full will and heart, and I haven't changed, so please look to the blues and look to me, for I am trusting Thee all the time.'"

"You haven't got to help the Lord do His own work, but you have just not to hinder Him by not believing He will. Be sure you come and see me at 7:30 to-morrow evening, it will be our prayer meeting night."

And so it happened, after a delightful Sunday, Monday evening arrived, and about six o'clock came the woeful blues. At 7:30 he made his way down to the week night prayer meeting. There, surrounded by judging friends, some of whom had gone through the same experience before, he simply trusted Him who had pardoned, to empower, and He did.

W. F. was splendidly saved. By nine o'clock that evening he was right through on the other side of the blues, and from that night his voice was continually heard praising and blessing God for His mighty mercy.—George Soltan, in Ram's Horn.

DRINKERS CAUSE ACCIDENTS.

Why It Is Not Safe for Even Moderate Drinkers to Operate Motor Cars.

A friend has sent us a table of a hundred accidents, and the causes, occurring among inebriates or persons intoxicated. The causes were breaking of carriages, runaway horses, getting in front of railway trains, falling out of windows, and so on. From this table it appears that over half of the accidents are due to railroads and motor wagons. Within the last year a large percentage of accidents occurred in the use of automobile wagons, and he draws the inference that these vehicles are the most perilous for any persons who use spirits. An inebriate engineer in the cab of an engine has only to open or close the throttle valve, and the rails will hold the wheels on the track, and the driver has little danger unless some obstruction occurs. In driving a horse, the inebriate has the intelligence of an animal to protect him from some of the dangers, but in guiding a motor wagon there is absolutely nothing to protect him except his senses and reason. When these are defective and faulty, disaster is invited at every turn of the road. Nothing will more clearly bring out the defects of reason and sense than driving a motor wagon. In a recent race the drivers were examined carefully before the race began, and cautioned under no circumstances to use spirits in any form. A moderate drinker, who probably was convinced that alcohol had a food and stimulant value, invited two friends to take a ride with him for the purpose of showing the great value of his machine. They stopped at a roadside, drank freely of spirits, and were never seen after. The motor wagon was found at the bottom of a river some miles away, but the occupants were carried out to sea on the tide. Several very sad accidents on motor wagons have been traced to the alcoholized state of the driver.—Journal of Inebriety.

TEMPERANCE POINTS.

When London has decided whether or not it eats too much, says the Chicago Tribune, it will find it equally profitable to ask itself if it doesn't drink a little too much.

A new \$100,000 hotel with 240 rooms especially for the moral, religious traveling public is one of the latest projects in Indianapolis. It will be without bar or billiard room and card playing will not be allowed.

The Total Abstinence society of Copenhagen, Denmark, reports a membership of over 100,000, among whom are 27 ministers and 403 teachers. Last year the society arranged for 3,981 temperance lectures at a cost of about \$17,000.

Gen. Conrnat, commander in chief of the French troops in Indo-China, is making especial effort to suppress drunkenness among the soldiers. He expresses his regret that warnings concerning the serious effects of drinking habits upon the health are not heeded.

Out of 670 members of parliament 87 are reported to be total abstainers. England and Wales are credited with 50 abstainers out of 495 representatives, and Scotland with seven out of 72 members, while Ireland with 103 representatives has as many as 30 abstainers.



GUESSING SONG.

Oh, ho! oh, ho! Pray, who can I be?
I sweep o'er the land, I scour o'er the sea;
I cut the tall trees till they bow down their heads,
And I rock the wee birdies asleep in their beds.
Oh, ho! oh, ho! And who can I be?
That sweep o'er the land and scour o'er the sea?
I rumple the breast of the gray-headed daw,
I tip the rook's tail up and make him cry "caw."
But though I love fun, I'm so big and so strong,
At a puff of my breath the great ships sail along.
Oh, ho! oh, ho! And who can I be?
That sweep o'er the land and scour o'er the sea?
I swing all the weathercocks this way and that,
I play hare-and-hounds with a runaway cat;
But, however I wander, I ne'er go astray;
For, so where I will, I've a free right of way.
Oh, ho! oh, ho! And who can I be?
That sweep o'er the land and scour o'er the sea?
I skin o'er the heather, I dance up the street;
I've fees that I laugh at, and friends that I greet;
I'm named in the east and I'm known in the west,
But I think the Dean Bridge is the place I love best.
Oh, ho! oh, ho! And who can I be?
That sweep o'er the land and scour o'er the sea?
—Henry Johnson, in St. Nicholas.

ROOSTER FINDS MOON.

Lord of the Barnyard Made a Strange Discovery Which Surprised Him Very Much.

Because he had eaten too much supper, a rooster one night was unable to sleep, and he just had to sit up on the roost and gaze out through the cracks in the henhouse roof at the stars while all the rest of his family slept and snored.

He thought the stars were very wonderful, and the moon seemed marvelous.

The next day, as he crossed a field, he came across a ball—one of those fancy colored bouncing balls that children love to play with. Now, Mr. Rooster had never seen one of them before, and he did not know what it was.

"This must be the moon that I saw last night," he said, finally. "I wonder what it is doing down here, instead of up in the sky."



Instead of being up in the sky, it is very beautiful, it is true, but I would like to see it shine as it did last night. I suppose it doesn't shine during the day, so I'll wait until night and see it."

So Mr. Rooster sat down by the ball and waited. The sun went down and it grew dark, and black clouds hid the stars and all the sky, but still the ball would not shine.

"It is very strange," declared the rooster, as he sat and waited.

All the other chickens had gone to roost hours before, but still the rooster waited and watched.

Then the wind began to blow and the thunder to roll and the lightning to flash, and the first thing Mr. Rooster knew it was raining in torrents, and he was soaked to the skin, and most frightened out of his wits.

"I'll save the moon," he cried, and he grabbed up the ball and tried to run with it. When he reached the henhouse door the rain had stopped, and the wind had swept the clouds from the sky, and Mr. Rooster looked up and saw the moon smiling sweetly at him.

"So this isn't the moon, after all," said Mr. Rooster, looking down at the ball. "Well, I guess it must be one of the stars."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Belle of Roman, Rite.

A most interesting memorial of the Roman occupation of England has just been sold under the auctioneer's hammer. This is the Roman station of Amboglanna, the largest on the famous wall which marked the limit of the Roman province. After an existence of 1,800 years the walls of the station, five feet thick, are in a wonderful state of preservation. The gateways are noble specimens of Roman work. Some of the wedge-shaped stones in the arches are still to be seen on the ground. The interior of the camp is marked with lines of streets and the ruins of buildings.

Marks Would Not Come.

Small Willie was trying to write with a dull lead pencil that his mother had given him, but meeting with poor success he finally exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, the wood has slipped down over the lead, and the marks can't come out!"

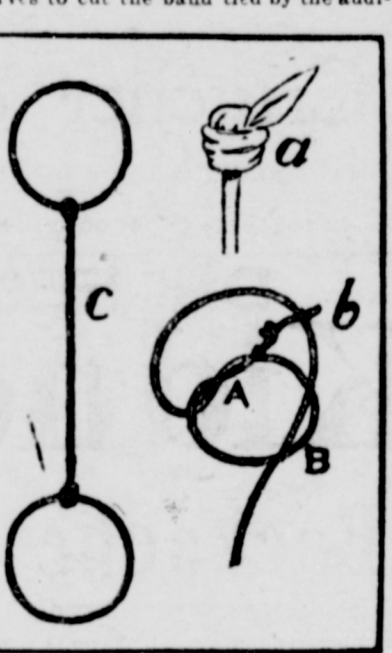
AMUSING PARLOR TRICK.

It is Called "Fettered and Unfettered" and Any Bright Boy Can Learn to Perform It.

The performer allows himself to be tied with a fetter (consisting of a band) as is shown in C of illustration. One hand is tied to the end of the band first, then the other. The band must be so long that the hands can move pretty freely. The performer, after being tied, speaks a few words of introduction, excuses himself for being obliged to take off his coat, takes off his coat and appears fettered as before.

Finally he slips his coat on again and asks somebody to cut the fetters, which appear to be intact and in the same condition as when they were tied at the beginning of the performance.

To perform this trick effectively, a cutaway coat should be worn, having in its back pockets the principal requisite, a second fetter. Besides this fetter a small pair of scissors is secreted in the same pocket. This pair of scissors serves to cut the band tied by the audi-



FETTERED AND UNFETTERED.

ence, for these fetters must come off to make room for the others.

After the hands of the performer are tied, he goes into the pocket with one hand, takes the pair of scissors and cuts the fetters. As his hands are tied behind his back, nobody can see this manipulation. The old fetters are put away in his pocket and the new fetter is made ready for use. This second fetter is made in the following way. The band used is just as long as the one used to tie the hands.

On each end a simple knot is made (a), then a loose knot in the shape of a loop (b), allowing the band to slip for tightening around the wrists and loosening as the performer desires (a-b). After the original fetters are cut and the coat is taken off the performer slips both hands into the loops and pulls them tight.

This fetter cannot be distinguished from the original one. By repeating this experiment, all sorts of variations in tying and untying can be shown, until finally this pseudo band is cut off by one of the audience.—Boston Globe.

SPIDER ENTRAPS BIRD.

A Brown Creeper Invades the Field Museum and Suddenly Comes to Grief.

"Will you walk into my parlor?" Said the spider to the fly.

This time it was not the fly that the wily spider sought to entangle in his meshes, but a small bird, against which he felt he had just cause for grievance.

It seems that during the past season the Field Museum at Chicago has been infested with large quantities of obnoxious spiders. They have festooned the ceiling and great columns of the building with yards of their shuttlework, much to the annoyance of the authorities. Scrubwomen and janitors have tried in vain to relieve the building of the pests and their work. Even the suggestions of frost did not seem to greatly diminish the insects. Finally a wee brown creeper, discovering the state of things there, decided to take up his abode inside and assist the authorities in ridding the building of the pests. For several days he flitted about very much as he pleased, confining himself mainly to the rear entrance room, wagging up and down column after column and probing his long bill into every crevice. With his murderous vigilance he actually carried on a very effective work there. He seemed a permanent fixture, and the authorities and the public eyed him amusedly.

The other morning, however, as a curator of one of the departments was passing, a guard remarked:

"There's a bird for your collection! Looks as if it was done for."

The bird lay panting on its side at the bottom of one of the columns.

"Bring a fly," said the scientist, as he took the little creeper in his hands.

The guard held a buzzing fly on the point of a pin to the bird's beak, saw it bite at it voraciously.

"Doesn't look as if he were going to die," said the scientist. "I wonder what the matter with him, anyway?"

Turning the bird over in his hand, he found it had been entrapped in a large spider's web, which had bound the wing and tail together in such a manner as to preclude flying. It looked as if some wise old spider had resented the bird's work of extermination and had purposefully ensnared him in a trap.

The queer bandage was removed and the bird darted out over the iron grating and shot out of sight across the lagoon.—Chicago Daily News.

The Armchair's Sleeves.

Tommie's mother was having some furniture upholstered, and she sent him to the shop to see when it would be ready. "It's all done," said the upholsterer, "the big armchair," the little man explained upon his return.

SIXTY-THREE KILLED.

A Through Passenger Train Wrecked Near Dawson Pa.

Baggage Car and Smoker Telescoped the Engine, Immediately Catching Fire—Some of the Bodies Burned to a Crisp.

Connellsville, Pa., Dec. 24.—With a terrific crash and a grinding noise, the Duquesne Limited, the fastest through passenger train from Pittsburgh to New York on the Baltimore & Ohio ploughed into a pile of lumber at Laurel Run, two miles west of Dawson, at 7:45 o'clock Wednesday evening and it is estimated that 63 lives were lost and 30 persons were injured. The train left Pittsburgh Wednesday evening, running a few minutes late, in charge of Engineer William Thornley, of Connellsville. When approaching Laurel Run, which is a particularly fine piece of roadbed, the train was running at a high rate of speed. Suddenly the passengers were thrown from their seats by the lightning-like application of the air brakes and a moment later there was a terrible crash.

The train was made up of two baggage, two day coaches, one sleeper, and one dining car, and was carrying at the time, at the lowest estimate, 150 passengers. The train ploughed along for a considerable distance and the cars were torn to pieces, passengers jumping, screaming, falling from the wreck as it tore along. Suddenly the engine swerved to the left and the coaches plunged down over the embankment to the edge of the Youghiogheny river. The minute the cars stopped rolling there was a wild scene. Many were pinioned beneath the wreckage and the screams and cries that rent the air were beyond description. Many were injured in their mad excitement and plunged into the river. Others, pinioned beneath the heavy timbers, pleaded in agonized tones for release. So terrific was the force of the wreck that nearly every passenger suffered a moment's unconsciousness and many of the able-bodied men were unable to assist in helping the injured from the wreck on account of having fainted.

The killed, most of them, were foreigners, who were in the smoker, just back of the baggage car. They were literally roasted alive, the baggage car and smoker telescoping the engine and immediately catching fire. Their bodies are lying, many of them burned to a crisp, in the baggage room of the Baltimore & Ohio depot, to be removed later to the different undertaking shops in the city. The entire population has turned out en masse to assist in caring for the living.

The official statement of Superintendent W. C. Lorree follows:

"No. 12 was derailed by running into some switch timbers, or timbers of about that size, derailing the engine and all cars. All the cars are badly damaged. Do not think any of the equipment will be able to go away from the accident on their own wheels, except possibly the Pullman cars and the diner."

The wreck was caused by the breaking of the castings on a carload of bridge timbers, on a west-bound freight train, which had passed Laurel Run not more than 15 minutes before the ill-fated passenger train. The wreck occurred on a curve and it was impossible for Engineer Thornley to see far enough ahead to detect the obstruction on the tracks. The big Atlantic type engine plunged into the timbers, at a velocity of 60 miles an hour. The engine ploughed into the embankment and the baggage and express car were thrown into the Youghiogheny river. The smoker was packed to its utmost capacity and all the passengers were cooked alive. Not a single passenger in this car escaped with his life and it is estimated that at least 40 of the dead were in the smoker.

Baggage-master Thomas J. Baum, of Hazelwood, who was on the wrecked train, proved himself a hero. With his head and body frightfully cut he managed to crawl from the wreckage and, groping his way along in darkness, flagged the west-bound passenger train No. 49. He had nothing with which to flag the train except matches and these he made use of in his desperation, by taking off his coat and setting fire to it. He stopped the train just in time to prevent it from plunging into the wreck and adding further horror to an already indescribable disaster.

The Biggest Steam Engine on Earth.

St. Louis, Dec. 24.—The biggest stationary steam engine on earth reached the World's fair grounds Wednesday on 21 cars. It is of 5,600 horse power. The engine is to be installed in the center nave of machinery hall. The total gross weight of the shipment is 720 tons, divided into 262 packages.

Senator Hanna Leaves for Washington.

New York, Dec. 24.—Senator Hanna, who has been confined to his room at the Waldorf-Astoria by a severe cold, was so far recovered Wednesday that he left for Washington.

May Succeed Chairman Hanna.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Secretary Root was asked if it was true as reported that he was being urged to succeed Mr. Hanna as chairman of the republican national committee. He professed ignorance of the foundation for the report.

To Succeed Register of Wills Dent.

Washington, Dec. 24.—It is understood that "Corporal" James Tanner, formerly commissioner of pensions, is to succeed Louis A. Dent as register of wills. The change in offices will not take effect until April 1.

Kentucky State News.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS WENT OUT.

For More Than An Hour a Wedding Party Was Delayed.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24.—For more than an hour Wednesday night a wedding party was delayed at the threshold of the church because the electric lights had gone out. Twenty lamps were procured from the neighborhood and just as the party was marching in the lights flashed back. The principals were Miss Florence Graham Offutt, director of physical culture of State college, and Judge Robert Lee Stout, of Versailles. The couple missed the train to Kansas City. A similar accident happened in the same church two months ago.

ONE BULLET.

Accidentally Fired From a Street Car Injured Four People.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—Four persons were injured by fragments of a bullet accidentally fired from a revolver on the rear platform of a Fourth avenue car, while the car was between Kentucky and Breckinridge streets. Those injured were: Mr. Creel Brown, struck by piece of metal under the eye; Mr. John H. Brand, struck on thumb and right side of face by fragments of the bullet; Mr. W. M. McKown, struck on hand, and Capt. Jacobs, struck on head.

The injuries are not dangerous, except for complications.

TO FIGHT THE TRUST.

Burley Loose Tobacco Warehouse Co. Incorporated.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24.—The Burley Loose Tobacco Warehouse Co., capitalized at \$50,000, filed articles of incorporation Wednesday. The company binds itself to pay an annual dividend of six per cent. The company will work in conjunction with the Burley Growers' association, formed this fall, and controlling 40 Kentucky counties, who will fight the trust.

Boy's Mysterious Death.

Newport, Ky., Dec. 24.—Cheap candy is supposed to have caused the death of Clarence, the 15-year-old son of Dr. James W. Crowley, Third and Monmouth streets, Wednesday. The lad was seized with violent cramps after eating a quantity of candy and pickles Monday and his condition gradually grew worse until death relieved his sufferings.

Real Estate Dealer Indicted.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—E. D. Fryer, a well-known real estate dealer of the firm of E. D. Fryer & Son, was indicted by the grand jury on the charge of unlawfully demanding to have exchanged for money a check bearing a forged indorsement. The check is alleged to have amounted to \$677.50 and was cashed by the Western bank.

Sued By the Receiver.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 24.—Col. R. C. Caldwell has been sued by Master Commissioner and Receiver Husbands for \$88,237.04, which, it is alleged, Caldwell owes as assignee of the Paducah Building Trust Co. Husbands alleges that Caldwell has converted the money to his own use.

Construction Hand Killed.

Covington, Ky., Dec. 24.—Harry Bemis, about 20 years of age, employed by Mr. Hill, foreman of construction on the C. & O. road, was run over and killed in the railroad yards near Seventeenth and Washington streets Wednesday evening by a freight train.

Work Will Be Resumed.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Dec. 24.—Arrangements have been completed whereby the West Liberty & Morehead railroad, work on which has been at a standstill for some months, will be completed the coming spring and extended to the Tennessee line.

The Body Identified.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—The young man who committed suicide at Fourth and C streets early Wednesday morning has been identified as G. Hardinberry, of Tennessee. Little is known of him. The young man was about 20 years of age.

Owenton Sold.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24.—J. C. Milliam, the local turfman, sold the station Owenton, 10 miles Georgia Kinney, for a private figure to Thaw Bros., of Dallas, Tex. With him went the well-known mare Golden Harvest.

Killed at a Wedding.

West Liberty, Ky., Dec. 24.—Monroe Elsy and Willie Havens, brothers, are charged with the murder of David Castle Tuesday evening on Grassy creek, this county, during a wedding feast. They were arrested Wednesday.

Corpse Carried a Mile.

Augusta, Ky., Dec. 24.—Reynolds Ward, aged 15 years, attempted to board a rapidly moving freight train and was thrown under the wheels and killed. His body was carried a mile after one leg had been cut off.

New Oil Field Opened.

Burkesville, Ky., Dec. 24.—The New Domain Oil Co. "brought in" a 20-barrel well Wednesday at a depth of 600 feet, on the farm of William Bryant, at Waterville. This opens up an entirely new field.

Clemency Granted.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 24.—Gov. Beckham Wednesday pardoned W. W. Wilson, sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for embezzlement. Wilson had been manager of a shoe store in Louisville.

GILLESPIE MURDER.

Four Relatives Were Indicted by the Grand Jury.

They Were Driven to the Courthouse and Surrendered—The Women Are Indicted as Accessories Before the Fact.

Rising Sun, Ind., Dec. 23.—In its report of the investigation of the assassination of Elizabeth Gillespie on December 8 the grand jury at 2:45 Tuesday afternoon returned true bills of murder in the first degree against James Gillespie, a twin-brother of the murdered woman; Mrs. Belle Seward, her widowed sister; Mrs. Carrie Barbour, niece of Dr. Thad A. Reamy, of Cincinnati, and Myron Barbour, her husband. Mrs. Barbour is a sister-in-law of Dr. William Gillespie, brother of the murdered woman. Bench warrants were issued immediately by Judge Downey. The Gillespies were expecting them and Dr. Gillespie drove to the home in a closed carriage and brought the indicted persons to the courthouse, surrendering them to the court.

A newspaper photographer attempted to take a snap shot and was struck by James Gillespie, who broke away from Sheriff Rump, and knocked the camera from his hand.

The four indictments were read to the accused. They showed no emotion with the exception of Myron Barbour. The indictments charged them with "Feloniously, maliciously and with premeditated intent, causing death of Elizabeth Gillespie." A conspiracy among members of the murdered woman's own family to kill her is alleged. James Gillespie, her twin-brother, is the one who is generally thought to have fired the shot. Each entered a plea of not guilty. Capt. Coles, attorney, presented petitions for writs of habeas corpus on grounds that not enough evidence to indict and liberty withheld on a charge of a crime of which they were innocent. Judge Downey ordered writs returnable immediately and the petition was heard.

James Gillespie and Myron Barbour were refused bail and were remanded to jail. Crowds followed the two as they were taken to the county jail near the courthouse by Sheriff Rump and Marshal Overly. An extra guard was placed in the jail for the night. All the pent-up excitement and strain under which the people in the city have been laboring has broken out. No violence is expected, however, as the people seem willing to let the law take its course as long as it has proceeded this far.

James Gillespie and Myron Barbour took their incarceration in jail coolly. The widowed mother of the murdered girl, almost 80 years old, who has been prostrated during the past two weeks, was more distressed Tuesday night over the recent developments than ever and her condition is critical. With one child murdered, two others charged with murder and other relatives implicated, she is unable to be reconciled to existing conditions.

Rising Sun, Ind., Dec. 24.—Efforts to admit Myron Barbour, Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Seward to bail were successful Wednesday morning. They were released, but James Gillespie, the indicted principal in the conspiracy to murder his twin sister, Elizabeth Gillespie, was refused bail and remanded to jail. Bail was furnished Myron Barbour in the sum of \$20,000. Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Seward were each released on \$7,500 bond. Circuit Judge Downey at 10:30 Wednesday morning adjourned court until next term, which will open in Rising Sun on the first Monday in March.

Capt. John B. Coles, counsel for the defendants, said Wednesday that he would ask for no change of venue unless circumstances at the time of the trial compelled it and unless the feeling against James Gillespie was too strong. The defendants secured bail because of the habeas corpus proceedings which were brought immediately after their arrest Tuesday. The defense and prosecution compromised by remanding Jim Gillespie to jail until March and allowing the others bail. Some of the most influential citizens in town went on the bonds as sureties.

Jim Gillespie and Myron Barbour spent the night in jail under increased guard, which was asked for by Barbour. There was no attempt at any violence, but Barbour did not rest well. Dr. Gillespie visited him several times and gave him medicine. Jim Gillespie had no trouble in sleeping. The courthouse was crowded to the doors when the indicted prisoners were brought into join the rest of the party. While efforts were being made to secure bond for them the defendants held many long talks together in a corner of the courtroom. Myron Barbour has enlisted the sympathy of a good part of the people, but the sentiment against Jim Gillespie is strong. The circuit court, whether in Rising Sun or Lawrenceburg next term, will see one of the most sensational and hardest fought trials ever known in Indiana.

Reed Smoot's Counsel.

Wallace, Ida., Dec. 24.—W. E. Borah, one of the prominent lawyers in the state, has received a telegram from Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, asking him to act as counsel in the contest over Senator Smoot's seat in the senate.

Richard Olney For President.

Boston, Dec. 4.—Congressman W. S. McNary announced that at the meeting of the democratic state committee next month he would present a resolution in favor of the candidacy of Richard Olney for president.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A BOX.

In the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for twenty years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by East End Drug Co.

Farmer's National Bank
Richmond, Ky.

Capital and Surplus \$180,000

We solicit your patronage

JAMES BENNETT, Pres.
S. S. PARKES, Cashier

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

Immediately relieves hoarse, croupy cough, oppressed rattling, rasping and difficult breathing. Henry C. Stearns, Druggist, Shullsburg, Wisconsin, writes, May 20, 1901: "I have been selling Ballard's Horehound Syrup for two years and have never had a preparation that has given better satisfaction. I notice that when I sell a bottle they come back for more. I can honestly recommend it. 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 at East End Drug Store."

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, how to secure patents, write to
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CASNOW & CO.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Good for Children.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe, because it does not immediately pass into the stomach but takes effect right in the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Dr. Armstrong of Delia, Tex., prescribes it daily and says there is no better cough remedy made. Sold by East End Drug Co.



Regal Shoes

Watch and clock repairing are the specialties of Williams' shop.

Agency for M. & N. Laundry.

Take all your troubles to him. Work guaranteed

EARLY RISERS

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Billowness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled. They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One to two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

PREPARED BY
E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

OVER SIXTY ARE DEAD

Engine Hits Timbers and Entire Train Leaps From Rails.

ESCAPING STEAM ADDS TO HORRORS

Terrifying screams rent the air when train plunged down embankment, after coaches were torn by timbers—Pinned in wreckage, agonizing cries are made by passengers.

Connellsville, Pa., Dec. 24.—At least 63 persons were killed and 30 persons injured in the terrible wreck of the Duquesne limited, the fastest train on the Baltimore and Ohio from Pittsburgh to New York. The train plowed into a pile of lumber and then rolled down an embankment.

The train left Pittsburgh a few minutes late, in charge of Engineer William Thornley of Connellsville. When approaching Laurel Run, which is a particularly fine piece of roadbed, the train was running at a high rate of speed. Suddenly the passengers were thrown from their seats by the lightning-like application of the air-brakes, and a moment later there was a terrible crash. The train was made up of two baggage, two day coaches, one sleeper and one dining car, and was carrying at the time, at the lowest estimate, 150 passengers. The train plowed along for a considerable distance and the cars were torn to pieces, passengers jumping screaming from the wreck as it tore along.

Suddenly the engine swerved to the left and the coaches plunged down over the embankment to the edge of the Youghiogheny river. The minute the cars stopped rolling there was a wild scene. Many were pinned beneath the wreckage, and the screams that rent the air were beyond description. Many were injured, and in their mad excitement plunged into the river. Others, pinned beneath the heavy timbers, pleaded in agonized tones for release. So terrific was the force of the wreck that nearly every passenger suffered a moment's unconsciousness, and many of the alighted men were unable to assist in helping the injured from the wreck on account of having fainted.

A peculiar feature of the accident is the fact that not a woman was injured, except slightly. The wreck was caused by the breaking of the castings on a carload of bridge timbers on a westbound freight train which passed Laurel Run not more than 15 minutes before the ill-fated passenger train. The wreck occurred on a curve and it was impossible for Engineer Thornley to see far enough ahead to detect the obstruction on the tracks.

Japan Buying Flour.
St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 29.—Within the past eight days Minneapolis mills have booked almost 100,000 barrels of flour for export to Japan. There was further inquiry reported and it is not unlikely more business will result. For some time Japan has been a heavy buyer of American flour. The millers are reticent about discussing the Japan business, but admit that the orders are still coming, and one large company alone is known to have booked close to 50,000 barrels within a day or two. The Japanese government has bought no flour direct.

Will Be Back Next June.
Chicago, Dec. 28.—Preparatory to leaving for Australia, John Alexander Dowle bade farewell to his Chicago adherents at a meeting in the auditorium. Standing room was at a premium. After an all-night "watch meeting" in Zion City New Year's eve Dowle will leave for New Orleans and will travel to San Francisco via the southwestern route, stopping at various large cities en route. He intends to sail from the latter port Jan. 21, and counts on being back in Chicago next June.

Dixie Sails With Marines.
Philadelphia, Dec. 29.—The auxiliary cruiser Dixie sailed from the League Island navy yard, en route for Colon, carrying 600 marines and five months' living and fighting supplies for 1,000 men. Six companies of marines, divided into two battalions, sailed on the Dixie. Company A is composed of men from Boston; company B, Washington; company C, Annapolis; company D, Philadelphia, and companies E and F, Brooklyn.

To Be Second Naval Power.
Washington, Dec. 29.—Senator Hale, chairman of the committee on naval affairs, said that it is the intention to make provision for another liberal addition to the navy during the present session of congress. He says that when the additions already authorized are completed the United States will have a more powerful navy than any other nation except Great Britain.

Russia Buys Yankee Beef.
San Francisco, Dec. 29.—The firm of Getz Brothers & Co. has contracted with the Russian government to supply the latter with 3,000,000 pounds of beef, and Getz Brothers & Co. are making demands upon all the big packers in the west, having already placed an order for 1,000,000 pounds with Cudahy & Co. to be delivered in this city.

Death Watch Fled.
Martinsburg, W. Va., Dec. 26.—While friends and relatives of George Busey, a colored man, were watching over his bier, the supposed corpse arose from the coffin and, wrapped in his burial robes and with shroud trailing behind him, addressed the watchers, telling them that he was not dead nor ready to die. The watchers fled.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

ITEMS SELECTED AND ARRANGED FOR CONVENIENCE.

Any One May Become Thoroughly informed on Leading Happenings of the Day by Simply Glancing Down This Column.

TUESDAY.
Pneumonia is reaping a harvest of death in Chicago.

Macedonian revolutionists are organizing to invade Turkish territory.

Total number of deaths from the head-on collision at Grand Rapids is 20, the injured number 38.

Charged with murdering Christian Bode, Portsmouth, O., James and Benjamin Allen have been arrested.

A cut of 10 per cent will be made in the wages of the steel workers in all of the Carnegie mills. The men voted to accept the cut.

M. Bunau-Varilla, the Panama minister, has stated to the British government that Panama will bear a portion of the debt of Colombia.

At Akron, O., Frank Scott, a fireman, Cleveland, and Walter Hartley, brakeman, Canton, were fatally scalded by the explosion of a locomotive boiler while the train was running at full speed.

MONDAY.

At Steubenville, O., Hugh Weems, a glass worker, stabbed John O'Brien fatally.

Mme. Henrietta Duperron, one of the best known characters in Paris, is dead.

The president has delegated to the governor of Hawaii authority to issue passports.

Three men were drowned in Boston harbor by the sinking of the dredge General Poe.

The Bolivian congress, by a vote of 41 to 11, has approved the Acre treaty with Brazil.

President Looze of the Baltimore and Ohio road has been chosen president of the Rock Island railroad.

The gunboat Vicksburg sailed from Shanghai for Chemulpo, Korea, where local riots recently endangered American life and property.

The First National bank building at Marietta, O., was destroyed by a fire which started from a gas explosion, entailing a loss of over \$100,000.

SATURDAY.

Bakers to the number of 1800 in Paris are on strike.

Howard Smith was instantly killed at Strasburg, O., by a Canton-Akron electric car.

Fire in a six-story building at St. Paul damaged the structure to the extent of \$200,000.

Louis Adrain, mail agent, of Knox county, O., fell from a train and was perhaps fatally injured.

Charles Stimmel was found guilty of murder in the first degree at Dayton, O., with no recommendation of mercy.

Emma Sheldon and Eli Hemphre of Highland, Mich., were run over by a train and instantly killed while driving across the track.

Consul General Oliver J. D. Hughes at Coburg, Germany, has resigned, and Henry Saylor, now consul at Dawson City, Yukon territory, has been appointed his successor.

FRIDAY.

A jury has found Carl Berg guilty of murder in the first degree. Sentence will be passed Jan. 2.

Fire at Frankfort, Ky., destroyed the wheat elevator of the Jem Milling company, and over 60,000 bushels of wheat.

First Citizens' bank at Cameron, W. Va., is closed, owing to unusual withdrawals and inability of the institution to realize on its paper.

Mrs. Benson Weaver was found dead in her home in Cleveland, O. Other members of the family had narrow escapes from death. Leaky gas pipes.

Property valued at \$64,000 was destroyed by fire at Minneapolis, which gutted the four-story building in Nicollet avenue, known as the Grinnell building.

Colonel John Beatty, general manager of the Green Bay Phosphate company, at Bartow, Fla., while driving to his mines, was shot from ambush by a negro he had discharged.

THURSDAY.
United States Minister Beaupre left Bogota, Colombia, for the United States.

Lawrence O. Murray of Chicago has been chosen assistant secretary of commerce and labor.

Hiram W. Beckwith, 72, a law partner of Abraham Lincoln from 1856 to 1861, is dead at Chicago.

Five laborers were killed and many injured by the collapse of the old Thirteenth Regiment armory, New York city.

An epidemic of typhoid fever threatens Pittsburgh, Pa. Four hundred and sixty-nine cases have been reported so far this month.

WEDNESDAY.
The bank at Tower Hill, Ill., was robbed of \$5,000. No clew.

Two highwaymen were slugged by streetcar men when making an attempt to hold up the car at Chicago.

Five professors and a government officer were arrested in Chicago charged with operating a distillery contrary to law.

Dr. Edgar C. Swain, Cleveland (O.) dentist, committed suicide in his office by attaching a rubber tube to a gas jet and placing the other end in his nostrils.

At Bennington, Vt., Mrs. Mary A. Rogers was found guilty of murder in the first degree in killing her husband, Marcus H. Rogers. The verdict carries the death penalty.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Grace Pierce, of Lorain, is a holiday visitor at the home of Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Thomson.

Mr. F. K. Tutt, who is working at McCormick, Ky., visited his family here the past week.

Miss Lenora Mohler, of Lodi, Ohio, is spending the holidays with Editor and Mrs. Jas. M. Racer.

Miss Anna Lindley, of Greensburg, Ind., came Thursday night, and is the guest of Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill.

W. G. Best, of Cincinnati, and Miss Sallie Chrisman, of Covington, Ky., were the guests, Wednesday, of Miss Grace Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Todd entertained a number of their young friends Christmas night at their home on the Paint Lick pike.

W. H. Holliday left Monday for his semi-annual trip throughout Eastern Kentucky as travelling salesman for an eastern manufacturer.

"Filled two days after the paper came out, and had TWENTY-EIGHT answers after that!" This is only one instance. Use our want column!

F. E. Hamilton spent Christmas and until Monday at Williamsburg, the guest of the Rev. Mr. Graves, pastor of the Congregational church there.

James E. Dowden, of Chicago, Ill., returned to his home Christmas after a ten days visit, with his Aunt, Mrs. S. E. Davis, and other relatives and friends here.

H. M. Racer returned from Ohio Saturday morning. He was accompanied by his mother. They will keep house in rooms at Mrs. A. E. Todd's.

Prof. W. P. Chapman, professor of agriculture at Eckstein Norton University at Cane Spring, Ky., visited his mother here the past week, returning to his work Monday.

John Welch and sisters, Misses Dooley and Hilda, are over from Lexington, where they have been attending school, for their vacation. They will return to Lexington Monday.

If there is any alarm it is not in Berea. As Dr. Cornelius said last week "Friends at a distance may rest assured that the young people at Berea are on the average safer here than they would be at their homes."

Mr. E. T. Hudson, a sketch of whose life appeared in THE CITIZEN a few weeks ago on the occasion of his golden wedding anniversary celebration, died Monday, Dec. 21, at his home near Dreyfus. His wife survives him.

The old Cumberland house has been moved so as to front on Main Street. It is being fitted up for a grocery store and will be occupied by Preston & Co. Mrs. Bettie Mason has rented the room vacated by Preston for a millinery and notions store.

R. G. Engle, who has so successfully managed the Garnet Hotel at Richmond for the past year, takes charge of the Miller House on Main street, next to Joe's Corner, tomorrow, Jan. 1st. He will be glad to meet all his friends and patrons there.

Fielding Johnson, a leading attorney of Knott County, has purchased a house and lot in the Elder addition and was here the first of the week getting four of his children started in school. He will return in ten days after which he, with his family, will be permanent residents of Berea.

James Hall, an ex-slave living near Wallacetown, lost his house and contents by fire on last Thursday. He is 65 years of age and unable to sustain so great a loss. Kind neighbors are circulating subscription papers and Mr. Hall is grateful for any help he may receive.

Religious services at the Baptist church next Sunday. Subject for morning: "Thou shalt have no other gods before me," the second of the series of sermons on "The Ten Commandments." In the evening the New Year's sermon—postponed last Sunday evening when the pulpit was very acceptably filled by Rev. Mr. Donger, of Oneida, Ky.

Prof. L. V. Dodge returned Wednesday from Urbana, Ohio, where he had the pleasure of officiating at the marriage of his son, Prof. E. G. Dodge, to Miss Mary C. Hoopes. He came by way of Louisville, where he delivered an address before the Colored Teachers' Conference in session there. Mrs. Dodge will remain in Urbana some days longer.

Miss Violet Burkett, of Fremont, Ohio, and Miss Margaret Horn, of Lorain, Ohio, came here ten days ago purposing to spend their vacation doing religious work in the mountains. They were able to go out but one day on account of the severe weather. Miss Burkett will return to her home Friday, while Miss Horn has decided to study here during the winter and carry out her purpose of going into the mountains in the spring.

Miss Lizzie B. Gentry, daughter of Simpson Gentry, a citizen of Berea and an old soldier, was married on Wednesday afternoon of last week at her home to Rev. J. C. Cross, of Mt. Sterling, Ky., Rev. T. H. Broadus officiating. The bride's dress was of white silk. The house was decorated with Christmas wreaths of holly and roses. An elaborate supper was served in courses. The guests numbered 65. Many beautiful and valuable presents were received. Rev. Cross is well known as a minister of ability, and will carry with him the best wishes of a host of friends. They left Friday for Mt. Sterling, Ky., where they will make their home.

Alarm Subsidied.

We wish to assure our readers that all alarming rumors about the state of health in Berea are utterly false. The two simple remedies of vaccination and quarantine—that is shutting off callers from houses where small-pox exists—have stopped the disease.

Since last week only one new family, that of Mr. Chasteen, has been afflicted, and this has occurred through inexcusable carelessness. And one student, Mr. Arthur Weaver, of Rockcastle county, having been exposed about the time of his vaccination, had a mild attack of varioloid.

Free Speech.

THE CITIZEN believes in free speech—that everybody should have a chance to express what he fully believes.

In accordance with this principle we publish this week two articles which appear to us very foolish and mistaken. One is an article against bathing and the other against a college education.

The experience of the world shows that these articles are equally false and misleading. In proportion as men bathe and keep clean they increase in strength and long life, and in proportion as men secure education they find success and become useful to their families and their communities.

YOU CAN NOT

Detect the bad odor coming from your own nose or head if you have catarrh, but your wife or friends can. Do not disgust them by such trouble. Use Paracamp. It will relieve instantly and cure or money refunded. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr. druggist.

A pair of ladies' or men's house slippers, a pair of gloves, a tie or a muffler makes a handsome and acceptable Christmas present. They can be had in endless variety at Rice & Arnold's, Richmond Ky.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Meet with many accidents during Christmas celebrations. Paracamp relieves instantly Burns, Cuts and Bruises and heals without leaving ugly scars. So, mothers, be sure to keep a bottle of Paracamp in your house. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr. druggist.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1904 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1904 is now ready. It will be mailed to any address for 30c. It is surprising how such an elegant, costly book can be sent prepaid so cheaply. No family or person is prepared to study the heavens, or the storms and weather in 1904, without this wonderful Hicks Almanac and Prof. Hicks splendid paper WORD AND WORKS. Both are sent for only ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. WORD AND WORKS is among the best American Magazines. Like the Almanac, it is too well known to need further commendation. Few men have labored more faithfully for the public good or found a warmer place in the hearts of the people. Send orders to WORD AND WORKS PUBLISHING CO., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

BILIOUS COLIC PREVENTED.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by S. E. Welch Jr.

Thousands of Sheep Burn.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Seven thousand sheep were burned to death at the West Buffalo stock yards. The long sheds in which they were confined were swept by the flames before any of the animals could be released. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. It was stated by Superintendent Leigh that the fire would in no way interfere with the handling of live stock here. Plenty of space is available in the cattle and hog sheds to house the sheep arrivals.

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GOOD UP-TO-DATE SHOES

just as cheap as other people sell you inferior ones.

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Kidney AND Backache Cure

All Diseases of the kidneys, bladder, and urinary organs. Also heart disease, rheumatism, backache, gravel, dropsy, female troubles.

ALSO PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations are FREE.

"I had suffered for a long time and for three weeks was down in bed, unable to move without great pain because of pains in my back, which several doctors pronounced lumbago. They failed to give me any relief whatever. A sample bottle of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure greatly relieved me. I bought and used two more bottles and was completely cured, although my occupation as a dyer requires me to be much about water and often my clothing becomes damp or very wet. I have suffered no return of the trouble nor any signs of rheumatism. Yours truly, FRED BRANDT, 213 N. Elbright St., Muncie, Ind."

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Ask for Dr. Fenner's Almanac or Cook Book—Free.

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Date 190

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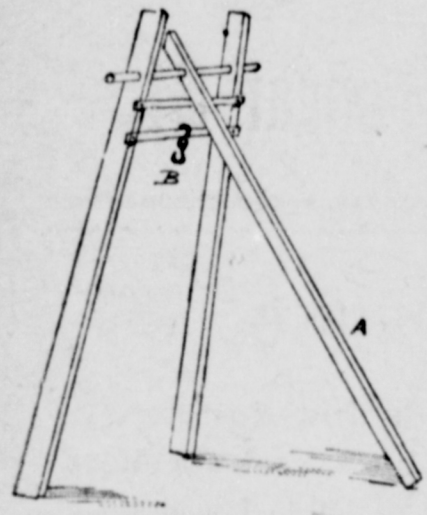
State



HINTS ON BUTCHERING.

Construct a Good, Strong Hanger, as It Saves Lots of Annoyance and Hard Work.

For hogs we prefer the Poland-Chinas. While they do not produce as large litters, they are larger hogs and of a more "dignified" appearance. For meat, feed bone and muscle producing food until about six months old and give them a steady shove then, and fatten on corn and sometimes mush. For meat, we often kill some of the old sows. These we fatten in the same manner. Do not



A HANGER THAT HOLDS.

feed your sow for at least 12 hours before killing; longer is better. When ready to kill, go quietly to the pen with rifle in hand and shoot them. To knock them in the head is a brutal method and is fast being done away with. Bleed them quickly. Take to your barrel or vat and place the hog into same. Pour the water (which must be boiling hot) over the hog and scald well. Make away the hair and then scrape. When this is done, hang on a hanger like the one in the cut. Place the hog on hook B, and then lift up on the lever A. Place the legs against the fence or other stationary object. Take out entrails, etc., and wash off by dashing water over it. After it has cooled cut up and place in storeroom to cool, until the next day, two days is better. Then apply salt and let it stand for another day or two. Then put down in salt, in barrels or boxes. When it has thoroughly taken salt take it up and smoke, either with hickory chips or the liquid preparation. We have tried both and they are both satisfactory. Use whichever you wish. The condensed smoke is, I think, perfectly harmless.—B. P. Wagner, in Ohio Farmer.

A LITTLE HORSE SENSE.

Keep the stalls clean and neatly bedded. Now is a good time to whitewash the stalls. Never tie a horse when hot and sweaty in a draft. Shredded corn fodder is excellent feed for horses that are idle or doing light work, but it must be dry and free from mold. Good for Gen. Miles. His latest general order before retirement was to prevent the docking or mutilation of horses in the army. The lenses of a horse's eye are so shaped as to greatly magnify objects at which he looks. Then don't beat him if he "boogers" a little. The muscles of a horse used for heavy work become used to heavy strain, but are not accustomed to quick motion. Remember this when tempted to drive fast. Close up the cracks, as drafts cause stiffness of muscles and much grain is needed to keep in good work trim and provide warmth. Boards and nails, or paper and shingles, are cheaper than feed. Sole leather nailed on under the shoe will protect the frog from sharp points of frozen ground and prevent snowballs forming in the hollow hoof, besides giving confidence and sure-footedness to the animal. It is easily put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.—Farm and Home.

Should Sheep Eat Salt?

Experiments have recently been made in France for the purpose of ascertaining the nutritive value of salt for sheep. Three groups of sheep were otherwise fed with the same feed, but the first lot received no salt, each of the second lot half an ounce of salt daily, and each of the third lot three-fourths of an ounce daily (the ounce being reckoned at about 28 1/2 grams). The result was that the sheep of the second group each gained in weight 4 1/2 pounds more than those which received no salt, and about 1 1/4 pounds more than those which received over half an ounce. Moreover, the sheep which received salt produced 1 1/4 pounds more wool than those which received no salt. The report does not state how long the experiments were continued.

Winter Feeding of Hens.

The farmer raises the needful grain for his fowls, but even in a mixed ration of what he can cheaply provide for the hens, the proper amount of protein needed for the winter egg laying may be missing. This may be supplied in the form of plenty of skim milk, but if the supply of skim milk be insufficient, then the farmer must provide a reasonable amount of protein in the form of the animal means that are well advertised, unless he has a good supply of nicely cured clover hay for the winter laying hen.—Farmer's Voice.

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GOOD SENSE OF HENS.

They Can Foretell Rain and Storms and Are Always Regular in Their Habits.

"A chicken raiser in Connecticut told me something about chickens that I did not know before," said a dominie who spends a few weeks walking in the country every summer. "It was late in the day, and I stopped at the gate of a little farm house to ask for a cup of water. The farmer was watching his chicken house as the brood, one by one, turned in to roost. He was so intent in his watch that he did not see me until I had spoken."

"Then he began talking about chickens, and I said that from my observation a chicken had less sense than anything else with feathers. The farmer at once took me up. "You never raised chickens," he said, "or you wouldn't say that. Chickens can beat your city weather man in predicting rain. You wouldn't notice this, however, unless you made a business of raising 'em. Unless the shower is sudden they begin to run to and fro before the downfall, as if a hawk was in the air, and then scurry to shelter."

"Another peculiarity about chickens is their system in making certain rounds every day when the weather is fair. They start out in the morning and go to given points with the regularity of a clock."

"They may be shooed off their course, but as soon as the fright is over they return, and they continue the route, winding up late in the day at the place of beginning. I have tried to fool a chicken now and then by taking it off its beat and putting it down at some other point. By waiting I found that it invariably returned to the place where I had picked it up, and from there it resumed its regular course."

"Unless there is a rain chickens will never leave their daily course until the time draws nigh for them to come home to roost. They may be a trifle late now and then, as some of my brood are this evening, but they will come. That's more than some folks know," added the farmer, looking at me in a peculiar manner, which prompted me to go on my way.—Detroit Free Press.

SAVE THE FEATHERS.

When Properly Treated They Are of Value Commercially as Well as for Home Use.

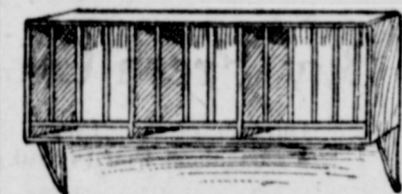
On a majority of farms there is a waste of feathers. The main point is to sterilize the feathers, as they contain blood. This can be done with very warm, dry air, exposing the feathers for a week in a warm room. It is more convenient to boil them, then dry. Feathers should be saved not only from ducks and geese, but also from chickens and turkeys. Provide two large bags—one for feathers from geese and ducks and one for feathers from turkeys and chickens.

When enough feathers have been collected to make a pillow or cushion cut the shape out of bed-ticking and stitch closely all around the edges, with the exception of a small opening at the top, which is left for the insertion of the feathers. Before filling turn the bag or case inside out, and rub what is now the right or outside of the bag with common bar soap; then put in the feathers, tie up the opening in the bag, place it with its contents in a close boiler and boil for a few minutes, moving it about with a stick and lifting it up and down. Finally take it out, drain, squeeze out the water and hang up in a light, airy place to dry. In a few days the feathers will be light and fluffy and free from any unpleasant odor, as the boiling eliminates the oil and blood. Keep the feathers loose when drying to prevent sticking together.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

SECTIONAL COOPS.

No Other Minor Poultry House Device Is Quite as Convenient as This One.

This is one of the most convenient devices about a poultry house. If it is desired to carry over an extra male, he can



COOPS IN SECTIONS.

be put into such a coop. If a hen gets broody, here is a place to put her until broken up. If a fowl is to be fattened, the coop stands ready to receive it. Made as shown it can be broken out in ten seconds. Dishes for food and drink can be hung on hooks at the side. Set this sectional coop up against the wall of the poultry house, and you will wonder how you ever got along without it.—Farm Journal.

What Machinery Has Done.

The statistics of the United States department of agriculture show that in 1830 it required 17 1/2 cents' worth of labor to produce a bushel of wheat. In 1896 this was reduced to 3 1/2 cents. In 1850 the time representing the production of a bushel of corn was 4 1/2 hours. In 1900 it was reduced to 34 minutes. This saving was largely brought about by the introduction and use of improved farm machinery.

Pasture Sod for Corn.

Here is a new wrinkle in preparing pasture sod for corn. Plow late this fall and plow shallow—two inches is deep enough. Then next spring, when ready to plant, plow it again, this time five inches deep, and harrow and plant. The reason may not be apparent until you have put this method to actual test and noted the excellent mechanical condition of ground so treated.—Midland Farmer.

Never get directly behind a led horse.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for January 3, 1904—The Boyhood of Jesus.

THE LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 2:40-52.)

40. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.

41. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus (arrived behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48. And when they saw him, they were amazed; and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

49. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

50. And they understood not the saying which He spake unto them.

51. And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them; but His mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.—Luke 2:52.

OUTLINE OF SCRIPTURE SECTION.

Jesus' Divine Origin.....Luke 1:26-35. The Babe Jesus.....Luke 2:1-20. The Boy Jesus.....Luke 2:40-52.

TIME.—Probably December, 5 B. C. PLACE.—Jesus was born in Bethlehem, Judea; His home was in Nazareth, Galilee, and when 12 years old visited Jerusalem.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Jesus' Divine Origin.—Many of our lessons, possibly most, have to do with the details of Christian living. Frequently, however, our attention should be recalled to the fundamental facts of the religion we profess, and we must not forget that these fundamentals are the decision places of our study. What do we believe about God, about Jesus Christ, about mankind? Much of what we believe about God depends upon what we believe God's Son. A part of this lesson lays great emphasis upon Jesus' Divine origin, or, we should say, His human and Divine origin. He was a man, just like ourselves in many particulars. That He was no more than this, some men would have us to believe. On the other hand, some have laid so much emphasis upon His divinity that the human side of Jesus' character seems entirely crowded out. Our record declares He was the son of Mary, human, and the Son of God, Divine. If we accept the New Testament record as given in all four Gospels, we cannot ignore either. In Him God and man are one.

The Babe Jesus.—Joseph and Mary of Nazareth, Galilee, in accordance with the Imperial edict ordering that a census of the Roman world be taken, went back to the home of their ancestors, which happened to be Bethlehem, a Judean village, to be enrolled with their fellow tribesmen of that place. The couple found themselves too late to find entertainment at the inn, and were forced to find shelter in a stable. Here the Child Jesus was born. In portly contrast to the birth in the stable Luke tells of the vision and the visit of the shepherds. Nothing more beautiful is recorded anywhere in all literature. At night an angel appeared to these humble men, and they were the first to learn that wonderful message: "Be not afraid, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Then was heard the angel chorus: "Glory to God at the Highest, and on earth peace among men, in whom He is well pleased." Matthew records the visit of the wise men.

The Boy Jesus.—Eight days after the birth of Jesus He was taken to Jerusalem and circumcised according to the Jewish ritual law. Then came the Joseph's vision (Matthew 2:13-18) and the flight into Egypt. After about two years the death of Herod permitted the return of the little family to their home in Nazareth. Here Jesus was educated in the Mosiac law, taught to attend the synagogue, and possibly picked up something of the art of the carpenter, from being with His father. And during all this time (quoting the revised version) "The Child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom, and the grace of God was upon Him."

Ram's Horn Blasts.

Sin sows the seed of sorrow. Character is never born full grown. The life that does not go out cannot go up.

A human cry of need is a heavenly commission.

The gods that men make are always less than the men that God makes.

The flight of time ought to remind us of the coming of the time of our flight.

A prayerful hearing of the sermon is as important as its prayerful preparation.

The survival of the fittest may be the way of law, but the salvation of the failures is the way of love.

Grapes from Canaan.

Aspiration is more to life than resignation. One bad habit may bind as fast to the devil as twenty.

There never yet was a currency that could purchase content.

That which is not honest with men is not honorable with God.

There is more danger in the underground currents of desire than in the overhead winds of temptation.

Some men pray in the morning for the death of their passions and then spend the day in feeding them.—Ram's Horn.

CARRIES BULLET IN HIS HEART

Young German Astonishes Doctors at a London Hospital—Missile Gives Him Little Trouble.

Max Meyer, a young man from Leipzig, walked into a London hospital recently and informed the surgeons there that he had a bullet embedded in his heart. They thought him crazy, but finally subjected him to the Roentgen rays and saw a pistol bullet firmly fixed in the heart's apex, corresponding with a wound in the chest. Meyer was accidentally shot by a friend two years ago, and since then has visited and astounded several famous surgeons. Dr. Lyster, who located the bullet, says:

"It is unique in the history of medical science. The man is in good health, despite the fact that he actually has a bullet in his heart. Furthermore, I do not think he will suffer any ill effects from it."

The man is well made, of medium height, in the pink of condition and, like the doctors, fails to understand why his injury does not prove fatal. "It gives me neither trouble nor inconvenience," he said. "In fact, unless I am talking about it, I forget I ever had the accident. I always have a good appetite, sleep well and take plenty of exercise. Only under violent exertion does it affect me, and then in a very slight degree."

GIRL IS NOTABLE LAWYER.

Graduated from Michigan University Two Years Ago—Now Assistant Attorney General of Philippines.

Floy V. Gilmore, 23 years old, is the first woman in the world to be admitted to the bar in the Orient.

Miss Gilmore, who graduated from the Michigan law department two years ago, has had the most brilliant career of any Michigan coed. She outstripped even the ambitions of men. Starting as a stenographer in the office of the attorney general of the Philippines, she was promoted to the position of assistant attorney general. She is the paragon power of the Islands.

Miss Gilmore was recently in Ann Arbor on a vacation and was admitted to the local county bar. This assures her of admission to the bar in the Philippines, since on her return she led the only the code examinations, which are so easy that no prejudice can bar her success.

WILL TUNNEL UNDER SIERRAS.

Harriman Proposes New Engineering Task to Reduce Operating Expenses of Road.

"We have made all necessary surveys and have decided to build a tunnel through the Sierras. That is our next big job," said E. H. Harriman recently. "I don't know just when we will begin actual work," he continued, "but soon, for all surveys are made. By this means we shall eliminate 37 miles of snow sheds, leaving only four miles. We shall not materially shorten the distance, but we shall vastly reduce the expense. We shall save lifting our trains 1,000 feet or more, and thus cut millions of dollars from our expense bills. There will be one tunnel five and one-quarter miles long and several others not so long."

English as She Is Spoke.

In Wales there are 500,000 people who can't speak English. But that's nothing, says the Chicago Record-Herald. In London alone there are 5,000,000 people who can't speak English "as she should be spoke."

Carrying It Too Far.

J. C. Hummel, of Hamburg, Pa., has whooping-cough, at the age of 87. This, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald, is carrying the record of old business to extremes.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Dec. 23.

CATTLE—Common	32 50	@	3 75
Heavy steers	4 65	@	5 00
CALVES—Extra		@	6 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	4 75	@	4 80
Mixed packers	4 60	@	4 70
SHEEP—Extra	3 65	@	3 75
LAMBS—Extra	5 85	@	6 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	4 60	@	4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	90
No. 3 winter	83 1/2	@	89
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	45
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	28 1/2
RYE—No. 2	59	@	61
HAY—Ch. timothy		@	14 40
PORK—Clear family		@	14 10
LARD—Steam		@	6 45
BUTTER—Ch. dairy		@	12 1/2
Choice creamery		@	26
APPLES—Fancy	2 00	@	2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl.	2 25	@	2 25
TOBACCO—New	5 50	@	9 00
Old	5 60	@	5 65

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat.	4 00	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red	82	@	86
No. 3 spring	79	@	80 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	35 1/2	@	35 1/2
RYE—No. 2		@	52 1/2
PORK—Mess	11 87 1/2	@	12 00
LARD—Steam	6 60	@	6 62 1/2

New York.

FLOUR—Win. str.	4 60	@	4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	82 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	52
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	42 1/2
RYE—Western		@	63
PORK—Family	15 25	@	15 50
LARD—Steam		@	7 00

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	87 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	49 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	40 1/2
CATTLE—Steers	4 65	@	4 90
HOGS—Western		@	5 20

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	89
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	46 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	39
PORK—Mess		@	12 00
LARD—Steam		@	6 75

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red		@	86
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@	40 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed		@	36 1/2

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Total Ordinary Expenses for 12 Weeks are seen to be: in Collegiate Department \$80, Academy and Latin Normal \$29, Applied Science, Normal and a Grammar \$27, Model Schools \$25. In winter three dollars more for each.				
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Use of Piano or Typewriter (1 hr. a day)	2 50			
Use of organ (1 hr. a day)	2 00			
Rent of Music Library, per term	50			
Chemical Laboratory, according to material and breakage about	3 00			
Physical and Microscopical Laboratories, per term	1 00			
Materials in drawing, per term	25			
Examination, except on appointed days	25			
Graduation Fee,				

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SPECIAL BLIND AND DEAF EXHIBIT

Chairman E. H. Mark Preparing to Show at the World's Fair the Progress of the Schools From 1793 to 1904—Support of Leading Educators of the State Enlisted.

As early as 1793, a hundred and ten years ago, Kentucky's educational system was inaugurated in the Transylvania University at Lexington. Thirty-six years later the public school system began. It is the purpose of Prof. E. H. Mark, the superintendent of the schools of Louisville, who the Kentucky Exhibit Association was fortunate enough to get as chairman of its Educational Committee, to show every phase of educational life from 1793 to 1904 at the Exposition in St. Louis. To those acquainted with Prof. Mark and his wonderful energy and resource, this announcement means that the exhibit of educational affairs from Kentucky will be more than could be expected. Prof. Mark is in close touch with the leading educators of the State and has enlisted their support. All the different classifications will be given the prominence to which they are entitled. The collegiate, the high school, the training school, the kindergarten, the normal and the business courses are, of course, included. Especially designed cabinets for displaying drawings, portfolio work, etc., will be provided for the different schools. A sample of this cabinet, with the base in which written work is to be shown, is now at headquarters for the inspection of any educators.

The exposition authorities are very anxious to have an excellent exhibit of the blind and deaf and dumb institutions of Kentucky. Dr. B. B. Hunton, of the Blind Institute of Louisville, has been invited by Prof. Howard J. Rogers, the chief of the department at the World's Fair, to send two of his best pupils, a boy and a girl, to St. Louis, for the entire exposition period, suggesting that they matriculate in Green's School for the Blind in St. Louis and appear in the Educational Building daily with the classes to be sent from Dr. Green's School. One of the features of the Educational Building will be a large pipe organ, and Dr. Rogers invites one of Dr. Hunton's blind pupils to perform on this organ.

Dr. Hunton has also been asked to make a display of the Braille System of blind printing. The New York Point System is to be shown, and, as the exposition may be reckoned as a place for the survival of the fittest between these conflicting printing systems, it is the hope of the association that Dr. Hunton will consent. Dr. Rogers is also very desirous of having a class from the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Danville. He has promised the association that everything of an ingenious nature turned out by these blind and deaf and dumb pupils will be stamped with the word "Kentucky" thereon and sold as souvenirs at the exposition.

LIVE STOCK ARISTOCRACY.

Kentucky Expects to Capture Some of Those World's Fair Premiums.

The aristocracy of Kentucky's live stock, which is only another way of saying the crowned kings and queens of the American turf, the cattle barns and the poultry yards, will be sent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, with the full expectation of bringing back to the State many thousands of dollars of the quarter of a million dollars offered by the World's Fair officials in premiums. Mr. L. L. Dorsey, until recently president of the Kentucky Live Stock Breeders' Association, is chairman of the Live Stock Committee of the Kentucky Exhibit Association. He has appointed the following chairmen of sub-committees of the different classifications: T. L. Hornsby, Eminence, Shorthorn Cattle; J. W. O'Bannon, Louisville, Aberdeen Angus Cattle; D. L. Moore, Harrodsburg, Polled Durham Cattle; W. H. Giltner, Eminence, Hereford Cattle; M. A. Scovell, Lexington, Jersey Cattle; S. DeRider, Prospect, Harness Horses; David Castleman, Pleasant Hill, Saddle Horses; George Graddy, Versailles, Thoroughbred Horses; John T. Hughes, Lexington, Coach and High Stepping Horses; W. T. Chilton, Campbellsville, Sheep; F. G. Hogan, O'Bannon, Hogs; James Taggart, Finchville, Jacks and Mules; J. L. Shallcross, Anchorage, Belgian Hares; J. H. Good, Louisville; Poultry; R. H. Young, Louisville, Pigeons.

Each of these chairmen has a sub-committee and all who form these committees, a list approaching one hundred and fifty in number, are giving much of their time to preparations. It may be safely said that Kentucky will have between three hundred and five hundred head of its finest stock at the exposition, and all of this stock is to be the best that can be shown in the various classifications. Chief Cohn, of the Live Stock Department of the Fair, urges upon the Exhibit Association the importance of showing only quality.

If Rome should really consent to send a valuable collection of Vatican relics for exhibition at the World's Fair it will certainly absorb the greatest interest. The rarest treasures of the world are in the Vatican. —Church Progress.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Monday, Jan. 4th, comes the second opening of the winter term at Berea. An unusual number of young people came at the regular opening, Dec. 16, and others have been coming each day since, but many who were detained by their teaching are to be provided for next Monday. Berea holds out the glad hand and says, "Welcome!"

MASON COUNTY. MAYSVILLE.

During the absence of Miss Alice Simms on account of illness, Mrs. L. D. Henderson substituted in the Fifth street school.—Rev. A. M. J. Price will be installed as pastor of the Bethel church the first Sunday in January with appropriate exercises.—Miss Nannie Brady is ill at her home on Second street.—The different churches had pleasant Christmas exercises.—A great number of persons witnessed the Plymouth baptizing on Sunday of last week. About fifteen persons were immersed.—Miss Alice Simms is spending her holidays at her home in Oberlin, O.—Miss Lelia Tabor, of the east end, is quite ill with pneumonia.—The funeral of Mr. Frank Fossett was held last week Wednesday. Rev. N. H. Talbot preached.—Prof. C. Reynolds attended the State Teacher's Association at Louisville this week.

LEE COUNTY. BEATTYVILLE.

W. M. Mays, Deputy U. S. Marshal, arrived here today with Gilbert Peters and Tom Goosey, charged with violation of the revenue law. After examination Peters was bound over in the sum of three hundred dollars bond to answer in the United States court at Frankfort. He failed to give bond. The boys of this place in company with Deputy U. S. Marshal Mays then went to the fair grounds to a turkey match. Mays shot four shots and killed three turkeys at 150 yards with a 38 revolver. He was voted the champion pistol shot of Beattyville and ruled out of the match.—George Buck and J. C. Morgan have 20 log rafts frozen up in the ice on the Kentucky river.—Some one last week, while passing along the streets of Proctor, shot through the window of the widow Sitymoore and came very near killing a little girl. Too much whiskey was the cause. Some boys when they come to Beattyville take on too much tangle-heel. I wish the day would soon come when whiskey would be wiped out of existence.—Good luck and a happy new year to all!

MAGOFFIN COUNTY

Magoffin county will soon stand among her sister counties in natural resources. The "Narrow Gauge" railroad, from Cannel City, has pushed its way into the fine canal coal districts of Magoffin. The same line will probably be extended to the Colvin Cannel coal on Licking River. The oil resources also are being developed as fast as steam and manual labor can do the work. On the farm of Jeff Cooper, Licksburg, Ky., a new oil well is being sunk. Years ago an oil well was sunk near this place, and sixty feet beneath the surface a coal bed was found. The thickness of the coal varies from nine to sixteen feet.—Farmers, save your mineral rights! They are your fortune.—Berea is the home of several students from old Magoffin. Many are at work, and like it very much.—Calboun Mayo, the land magnate of Johnson county, has just closed one of the greatest land deals that Eastern Kentucky has ever had. Fifteen thousand acres of land has been bought at a small price and sold at a profit of something like nine hundred per cent. This will bring a division of the C. & O. railway to Salyersville, and then on up the Licking Valley.

JACKSON COUNTY. KERBY KNOB.

We are indeed very glad to say that Christmas was celebrated here in a most appropriate manner, no drinking or fighting being heard of, but sorry that the extreme cold made it impossible for the pastor at Asbury to fill his appointment at this church.—Mr. J. W. Dougherty and family are now moving to their new home at Valley View. We regret to lose such neighborly friends who have been with us so long.—Miss Laura Hatfield left last week for Berea, where she plans to study the remainder of the year.—Mr. Jas. Durham is planning to start

soon to Annville, where he will attend school.—Mr. Will T. Kerby was married to Miss Della Hoskins this week.—Messrs. P. S. Dearborn and J. M. Simpson have gone home for the holidays.—Miss Mary Sparks has gone to McKee to attend school.

MADISON COUNTY. FARRISTOWN.

Miss Millie J. Farris is very ill.—Miss Susie Martin who has been very sick is now recovering.—Miss Ida L. Simpson has returned from Cincinnati to enter the winter term in school at Berea.—There was a Christmas tree and entertainment at the schoolhouse here Christmas night.—The son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bennett is very ill.

OWSLEY COUNTY. CONKLING.

Mr. Stacy, the tie inspector and teacher, has left us. We are all sorry to lose so efficient a teacher.—M. V. Robert's baby is very sick at this writing.—Mr. Holcomb has moved from Riverside to Doe Creek.—J. S. Rowland and Tom Pendergrass are the champion marksmen of the turkey matches.—Henry Hunley, who was thought to be fatally wounded, is rapidly recovering.—Many of the people of Owsley are making extensive use of the mails in returning life insurance policies. Look out boy! You can't live forever.—Chas. Eversole says that his telephone line will be completed in March, 1904.—The school on Doe Creek will commence on December 28th. Be on time for the first day. Remember that "The early bird catches the worm."—J. D. Creech will teach at Rowland Chapel this winter and C. A. Daggar will teach at Traveller's Rest. E. E. Flannery took a fine hog to town Dec. 18th, for which he received \$6.00 per hundred weight.—The Primitive Baptists are building a new church house on Lower White Oak this fall.—A. B. Gilbert, aged 88, one of Owsley's oldest and most venerable citizens, passed away Dec. 19th.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. ROCKFORD.

Sam Croocher is very sick.—Wm. Linville's family is very pleasantly situated in their new home.—Our school closed Wednesday of last week at Walnut Grove with a few exercises.—Purchase your candies of J. W. Todd. He has just got in a fresh supply.

BOONE.

James Long is very low with consumption and is not expected to live long.—Mr. Thomas Young's house was burnt last Saturday week.—Miss Nora Coyle, of this place, is attending school at Berea this winter.—B. L. Poynter went to Conway on business Saturday week.—Mr. J. B. Coyle and Mrs. Daisy Lambert visited relatives at Berea Monday of last week.—A. R. Robinson and H. J. Edwards, who have been in Illinois for some time, have returned home.—J. H. Lambert went to Garrard county on business last Friday week.—Rev. J. W. Lambert and Henry Hamblen went to Berea Friday of last week.—George Holt who is in the military service sent his father a beaver fur cap and gloves for a Christmas present.—D. N. Williams, of Mt. Vernon, visited Conway Saturday week.

Eastern Kentucky at The World's Fair.

Of the 119 counties in Kentucky, 103 are already making arrangements to be represented by displays at the World's Fair at St. Louis next year. It is sincerely hoped, and we may say expected, that the remaining 16 counties will begin at once to plan for their exhibits. Nothing can so effectually bring to notice the resources of a county as such an exhibit. Many of the 103 counties already at work are those of Eastern Kentucky, which speaks well for the enterprise of their citizens. But some of the 16 counties which are yet idle also belong to Eastern Kentucky. It is up to those already at work to make their display larger and better and up to the others to begin work at once. Never before has Eastern Kentucky had such a golden opportunity, and if it is neglected the loss will be great. The Kentucky Exhibit Association, Louisville Ky., pays freight on all products for display, if notified beforehand. It is our purpose to give in this column each week the plans of one county—next week of Madison and the following of Breathitt, and so on.

A Philippine Letter.

SPECIAL TO THE CITIZEN.

Camp Marabin, Philippine Islands, Sept. 1, 1903.—Dear Citizen: If you will spare me a small space in your paper I will endeavor to give the mountain people some items about the Philippine Islands.

We (the 28th infantry) have been in the Islands almost two years. We were stationed in Luzon Island ten months. Then we were ordered to Mindanao Island, where we have been ever since. The road from Illigan to Lake Lavo, on which we worked and of which I have told you in former letters, was completed four months ago. We are now building barracks near the lake. We have one finished and three others almost completed. There are ten companies of the 28th infantry and forty-nine scouts stationed here at this post. The 14th Cavalry arrived in Mindanao just a few days ago and relieved the 15th Cavalry, who at once started for the United States. The U. S. Government is also building a dock at Overton. It will be half a mile long and 30 feet wide, and will be completed by December 1st.

Our camp is one of the finest I have ever seen. It is situated on a high hill where we can get a view of everything for 30 miles around. The climate here is the finest I have experienced since coming to the Philippines. We have a good sea breeze from Lake Lavo all the time, and we don't have much rain.

We all mustered this morning, and the boys were all saying, "This is our last muster in the Islands." We are under orders now to go aboard the transport Dec. 5th, bound for the United States. All the boys are buying up relics to take home with them. I haven't bought any yet. I am anxious to get back to old Kentucky where I can inhale its sweet breezes once more, and where I will be free to go any place I wish to go. Jacob C. Whitmyre, of Co. I, says, "A man is in less danger travelling here than in Kentucky."

We are in a hostile section now but I think we will have it quieted by this time next month. The 28th Infantry is preparing to go on a grand "hike" the 3rd of November. We will hike around the Lake and tame all the natives that haven't seen American soldiers. The natives have some small forts and they think they are safe in them. All Uncle Sam's boys need is the order to take a fort and in a short time it's done. We have had some fun like that in the last few months. PETER Q. STANDAEER, Co. I, 28th Infantry.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.

THIS MEANS \$s to you

If you are not trading at the up-to-date store of

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You are making a big mistake. Come in and we will prove it to you.

20 lbs. gran. sugar \$1

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Well-selected stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions, Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers. Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.

Corn Cobs, Coal, Wood or Trash will keep a good fire all night in

COLE'S ORIGINAL HOT BLAST STOVES



The Hot Blast from Chicago.

(With Apologies to the Old Broken Coal Bucket.) How dear to my heart are some scenes of my childhood! Which sad recollection presents to my view! How we all used to freeze around that old fashioned heater. And shivered in fuel that flew up the flue. "It dispensed with vast heat," we'd remark with a shiver. The inside was cold, though the outside was well. It drove us to get the Hot Blast from Chicago. Which brought the warm wave, we are happy to tell. The modern Hot Blast, the fiery Hot Blast, The Hot Blast from Chicago we all prize so well.

This is because they are air-tight and guaranteed to stay so as long as used. If you want to control the fire in a stove you must control the air supply. No other stove manufactured can be guaranteed to stay air-tight.

It is the air-tight feature and the all-steel radiating surface which make this stove the most economical and most powerful heater with all kinds of fuel.

S. E. WELCH, Jr., Sole Agt.

A COMMON THING

With older people is rheumatism. Sharp deep pains that hurt from morning till night. Paracamp relieves Rheumatism instantly, because it opens the pores and induces sweating, removes congestion and draws out all fever and inflammation. Your money back if you are not satisfied. Try it to day. Guaranteed by S. E. Welch, Jr., druggist.

He Found a Cure

R. H. Foster, 318 S. 2d Street, Salt Lake City, writes: "I have been bothered with dyspepsia or indigestion for 21 years, have tried many doctors without relief, but I have found a cure in Herbine. I recommend it to all my friends who are afflicted that way, and it is curing them, too. 50c at East End Drug Store."

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Get a loaf of "Mother's Bread" or a sack of "Snow on the Mountain" Flour.

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